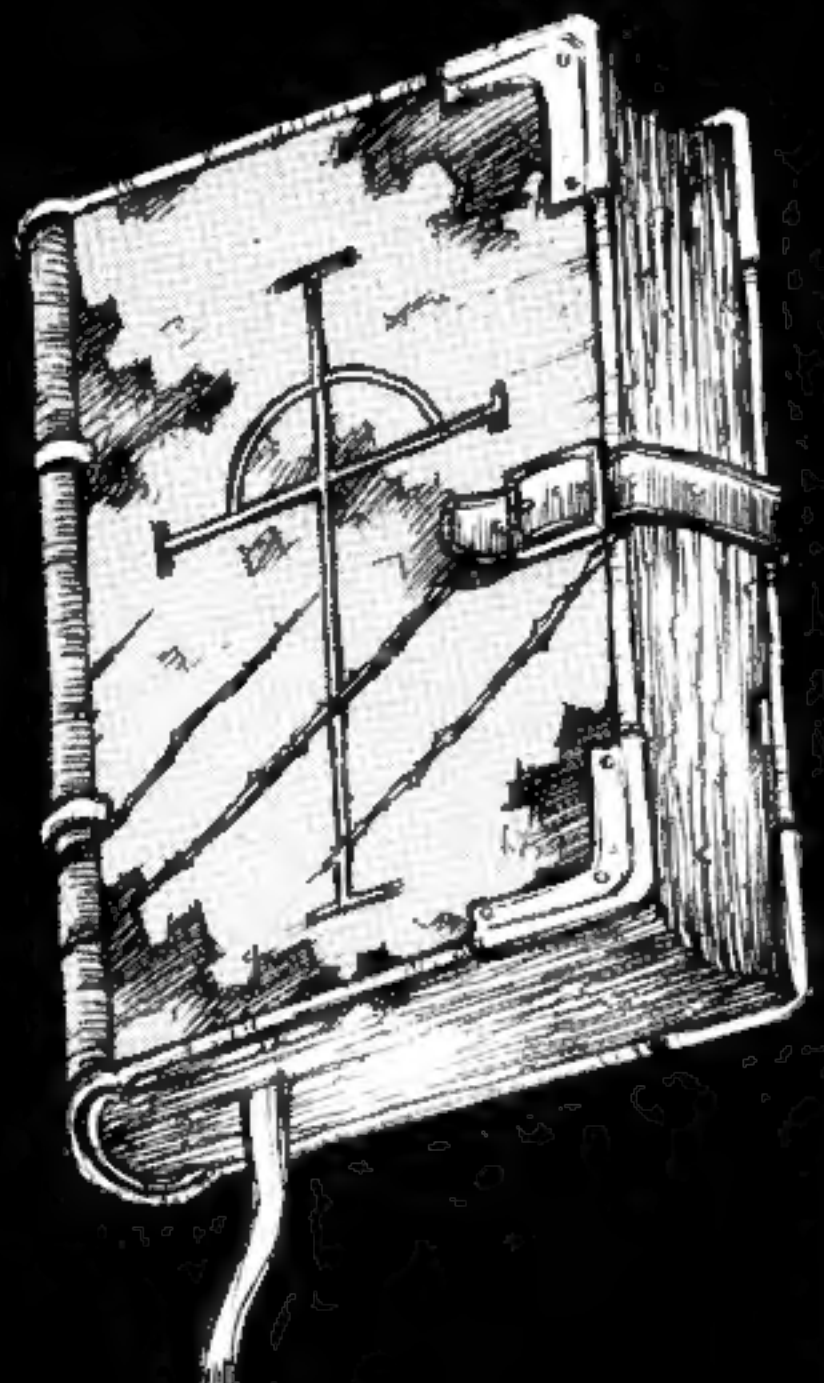


THE STORY SO FAR...

Centuries ago the Archangel Temozarela fell to Earth with his 12 followers in order to seek revenge against God for his betrayal. The fallen lord took a human host, the crusader Vascar de Guillon, and prepared to teach his doctrine to a world in chaos. But his plan was interrupted by Betheal Gavarre, a priest of the Inquisition who trapped Temozarela inside the Domas Porada for half a millennium. In order to do this, Betheal had to sacrifice his own soul to the pagan god Belial and become an immorfal. Temozarela would have been trapped for eternity with Betheal, were it not for the meddling of mortals. Ivan Isaacs led a research team sent to unlock the Domas Porada. He succeeded, but doing so cost Ivan his life—as well as the life of his beloved, Gena.

Now Ivan Isaacs walks a bloody trail of revenge. Having forsaken God and made a pact with Belial for a second chance at life, the former priest now seeks to destroy Temozarela and his disciples. Ivan has already defeated one of the minions and his path has led him to the home of the second. Armed with silver bullets, Ivan is driven purely by rage, with no chance of redemption at the end of his trail.

THE CAST OF CHARACTERS

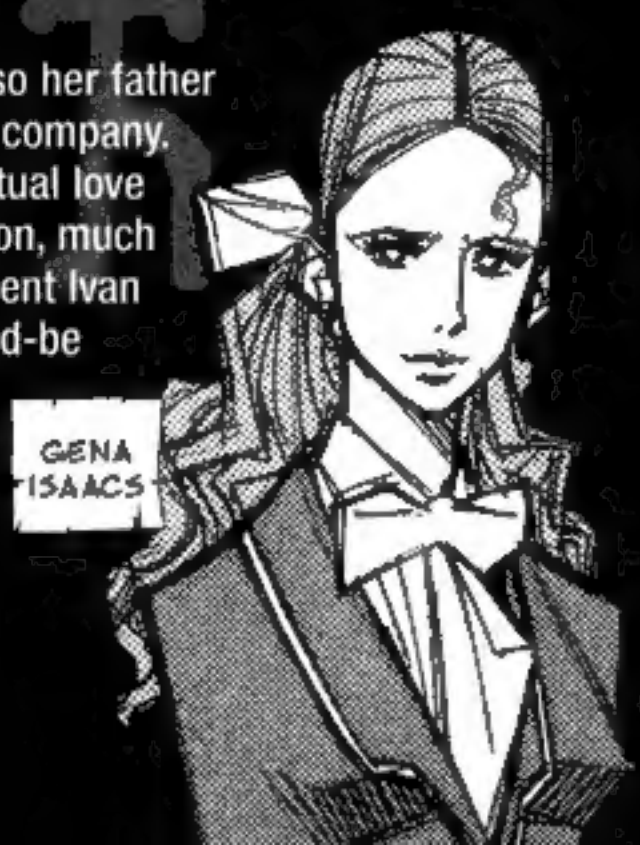


TEMOZARELA

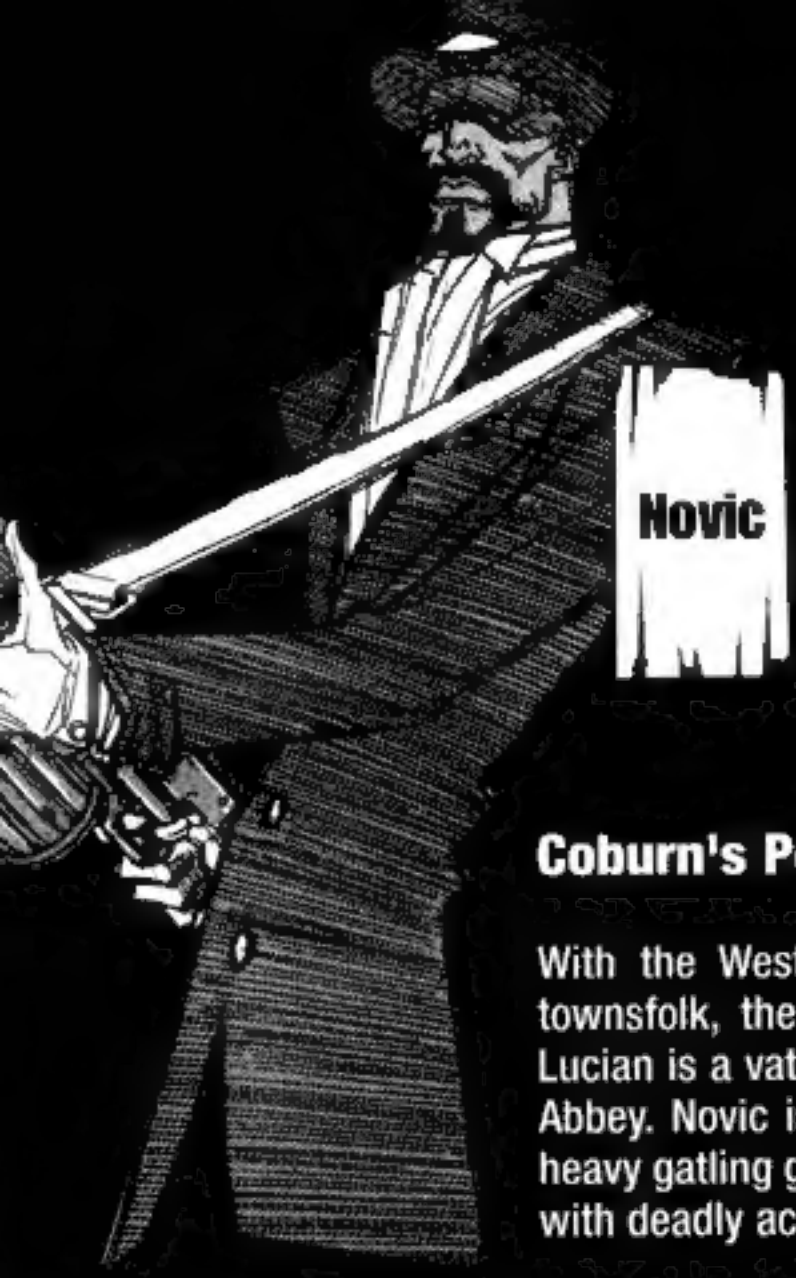
During the war against Lucifer, the archangel Temozarela led the agents of light. In the years that followed, Temozarela watched as God's attention shifted from his seraphim to his new creation—man. Jealousy caused Temozarela and his disciples to abandon their heavenly post and attempt to corrupt humanity to prove the superiority of the seraphim to God. During the Crusades he attempted to begin his plan, but Belial sealed him in the Domas Porada for 500 years. Now, released by Ivan Isaacs, Temozarela is free again, but too weak to carry out his dark designs. His disciples have begun to sanctify the ground in the American West, spreading plague and death in preparation for the Unholy Sabbath.



Ivan Isaacs was a young priest with a passion for ancient cultures when he was recruited to study the Domas Porada. Little did he know that this mission would be his last — at least his last in life. After helping revive an ancient battle for Heaven and Earth, Ivan and his beloved Gena were slain. In order to get revenge and atone for endangering the world, Ivan made a pact with the devil Belial: his soul in exchange for a second chance at life ... and superhuman strength. Now Ivan wanders the old west, hunting down Temozarela's disciples and keeping a journal of his tragic tale.



Gena Isaacs was an only child, so her father Jacob adopted Ivan to keep her company. In time the two developed a mutual love that went beyond sibling affection, much to their father's dismay. Jacob sent Ivan to seminary, but the young would-be lovers' feelings remained. Before Ivan could act on his feelings, Gena was captured and killed by agents of Temozarela.





Coburn's Posse

With the West filled with outlaws, corrupt lawmen and superstitious townsfolk, these companions are the only ones Coburn trusts. Father Lucian is a vatican envoy sent to investigate what happened at Stonetale Abbey. Novic is a Civil War veteran and mute who aids Coburn with his heavy gatling gun. Cairo is an old friend of Coburn's who throws his knives with deadly accuracy.

Lizzie inherited leadership of the Angel Gang from her father. She's loved by her men, and feared by everyone else. She has more of a conscience than some of her fellow outlaws, but her hands are not clean of blood. Her rational world was shattered when her path crossed that of Ivan Isaacs. Now trouble seems to be her only friend. A hanging, a lynching, even a zombie curse — she just can't seem to get a break these days. During the St. Baldlas massacre, she was bitten by one of Temozarela's zombies and her blood now bears his curse.

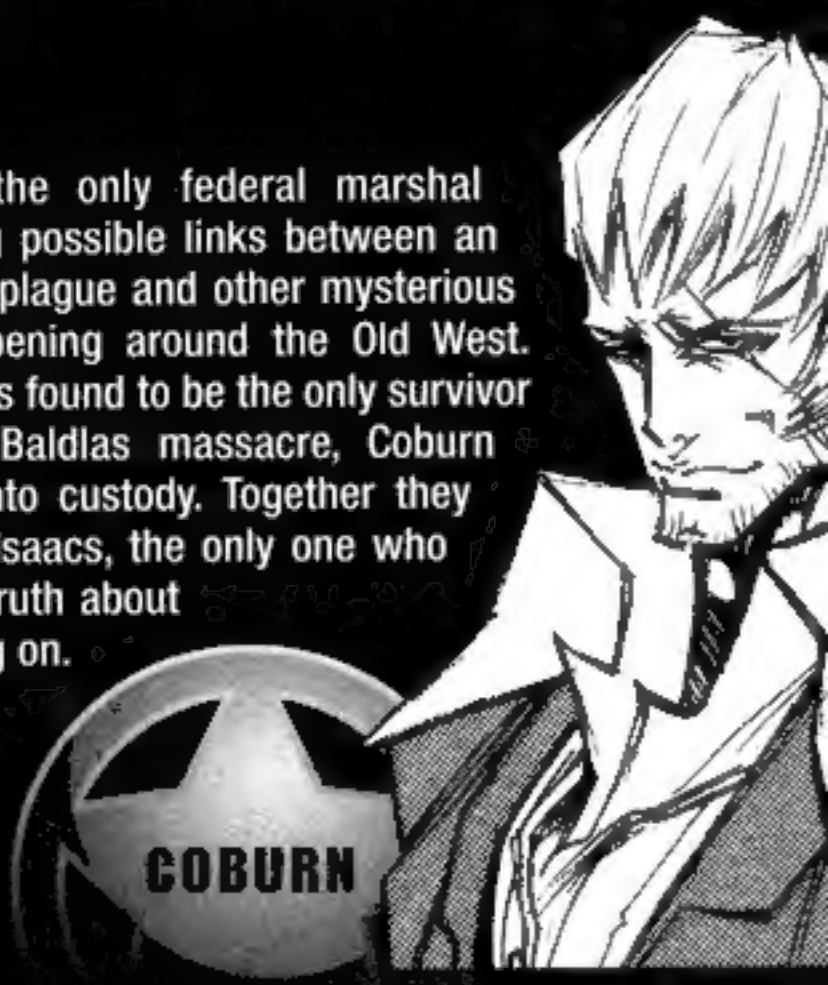


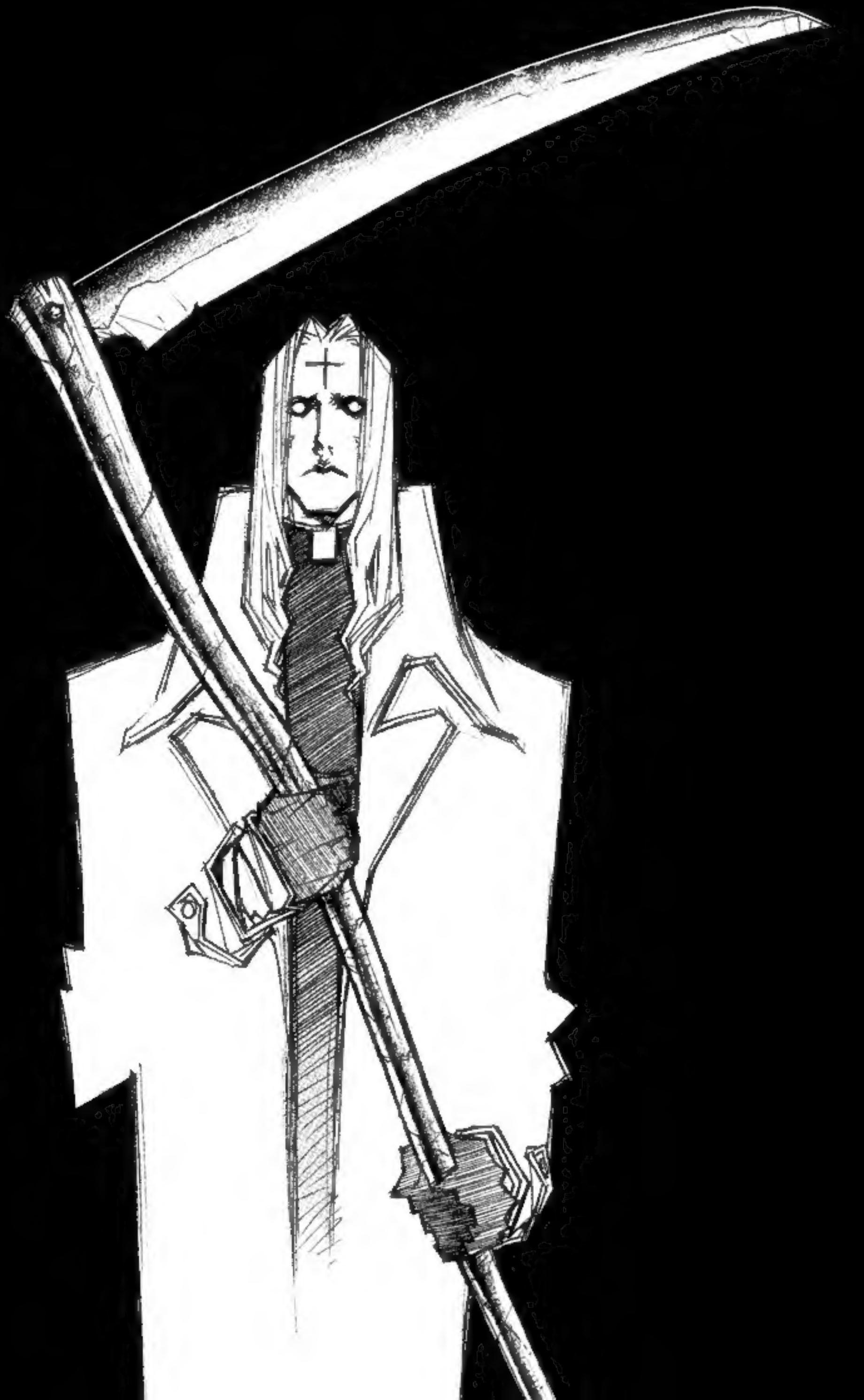
BELIAL

The devil Belial makes Ivan his agent in the mortal world so that he may battle the agents of the fallen Arch-Angel Temozarela, who is planning an upheaval of Heaven and Hell. Belial used to be Betheal, a Catholic priest in the Middle Ages when he we was a prosecutor in trials of heresy. After Temozarela shattered his faith, Betheal turned himself into the demon Belial in order to get his revenge.



Coburn is the only federal marshal investigating possible links between an outbreak of plague and other mysterious events happening around the Old West. After Lizzie is found to be the only survivor of the St. Baldlas massacre, Coburn takes her into custody. Together they follow Ivan Isaacs, the only one who knows the truth about what's going on.

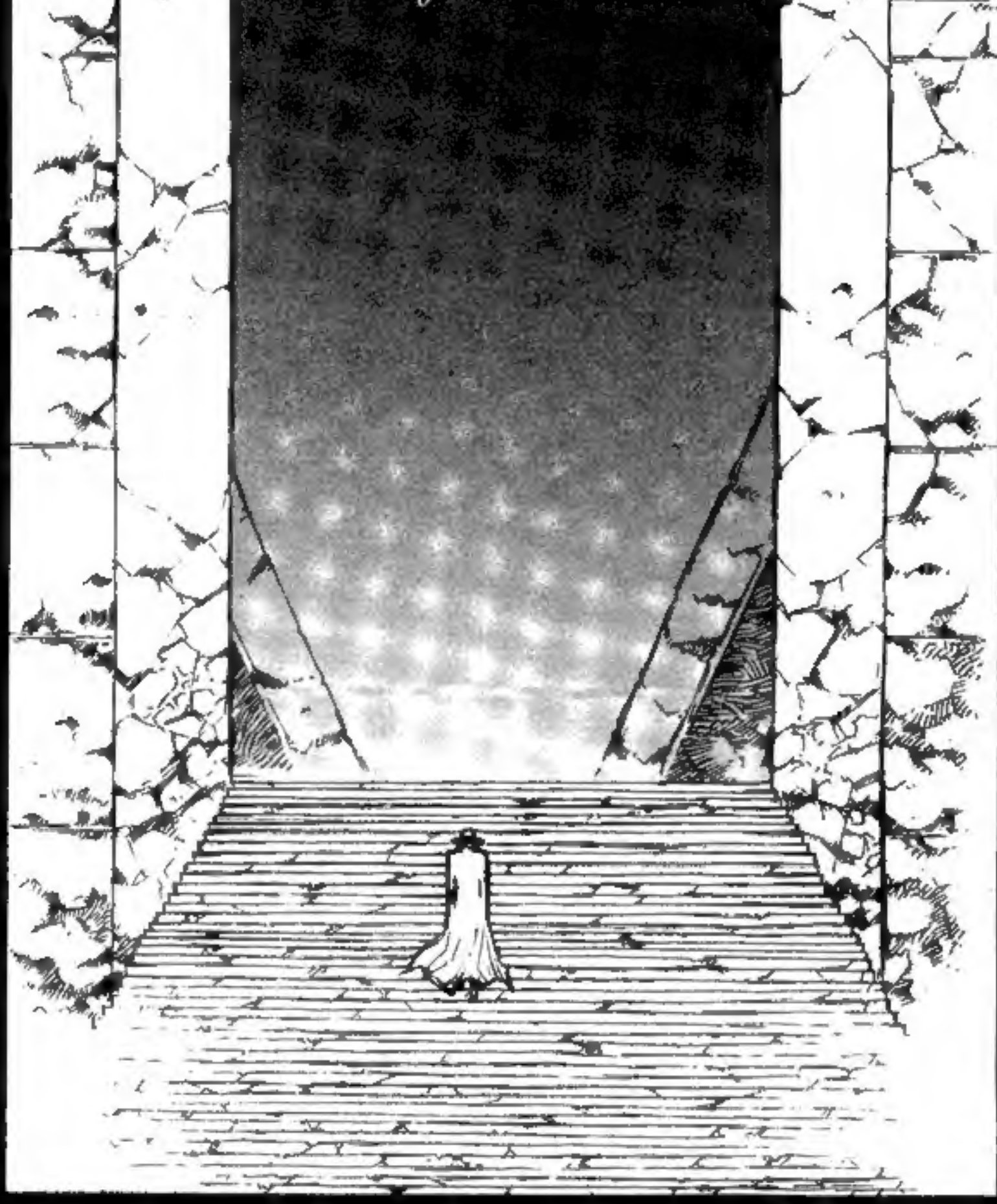




PRIEST

亞門大王

9

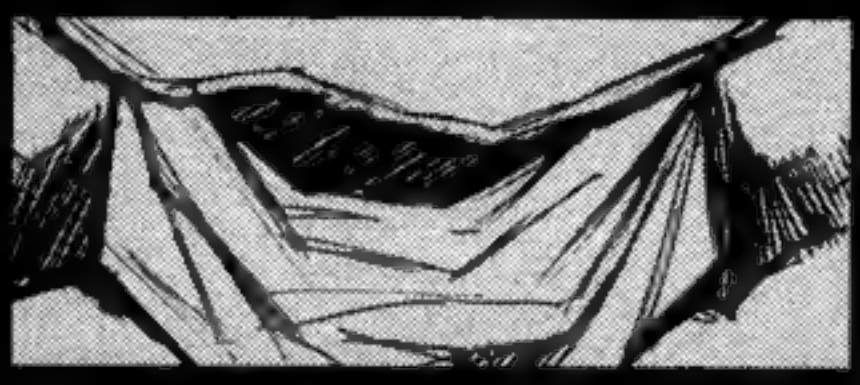


HALLELUJAH OF THE BEAST


KELLY'S








THE ENFORCER OF THE DOCTRINE!!


WHAT THE HELL?
HE'S NOT STOPPING!

DAMN IT! JUST SHOOT HIM!!

KA-CHUNK

CLICK




010101




NEIGH!

...!

TOLO!

TOLO!

GIDDY UP!

GIDDY UP, UP!!

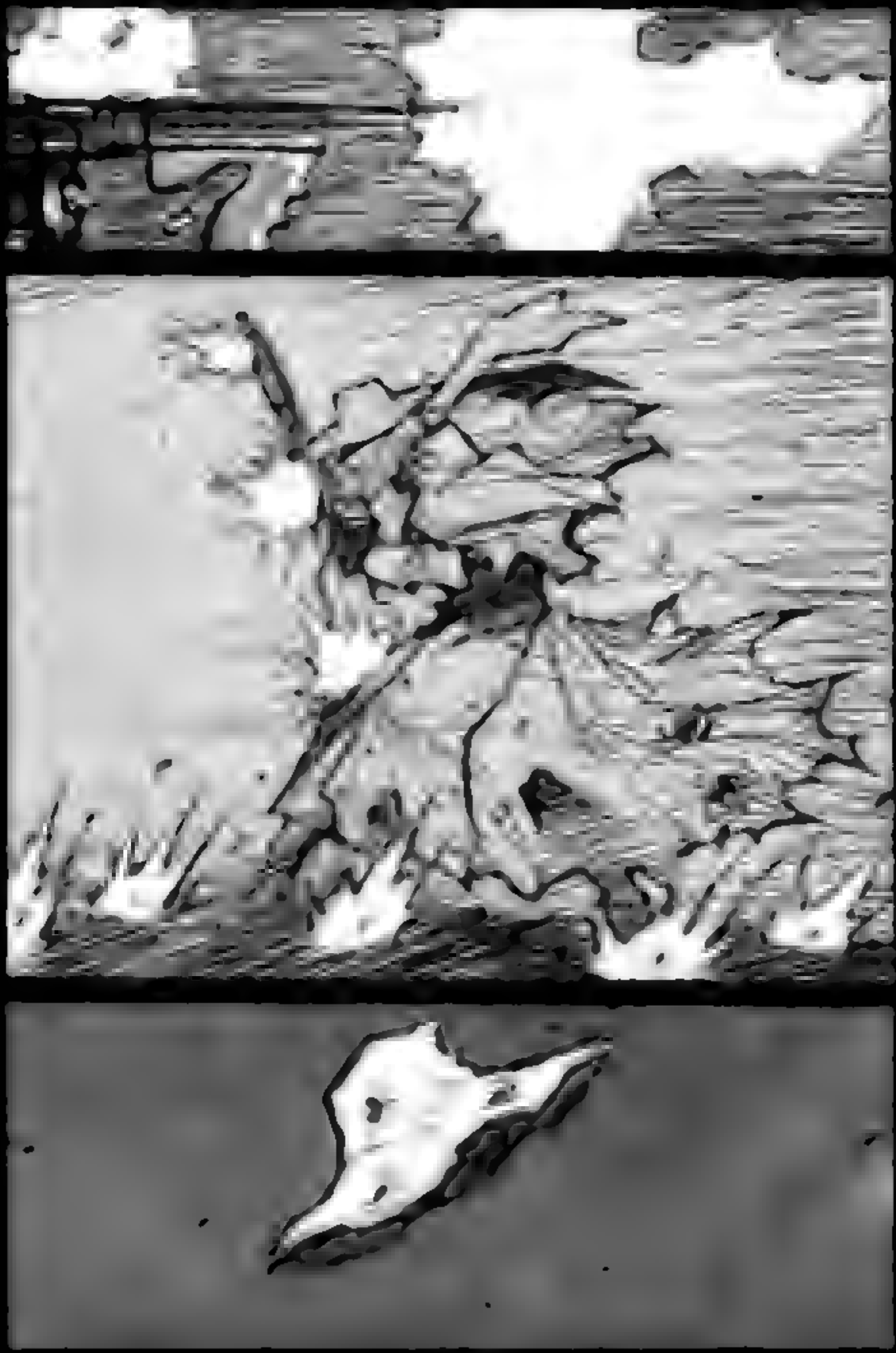




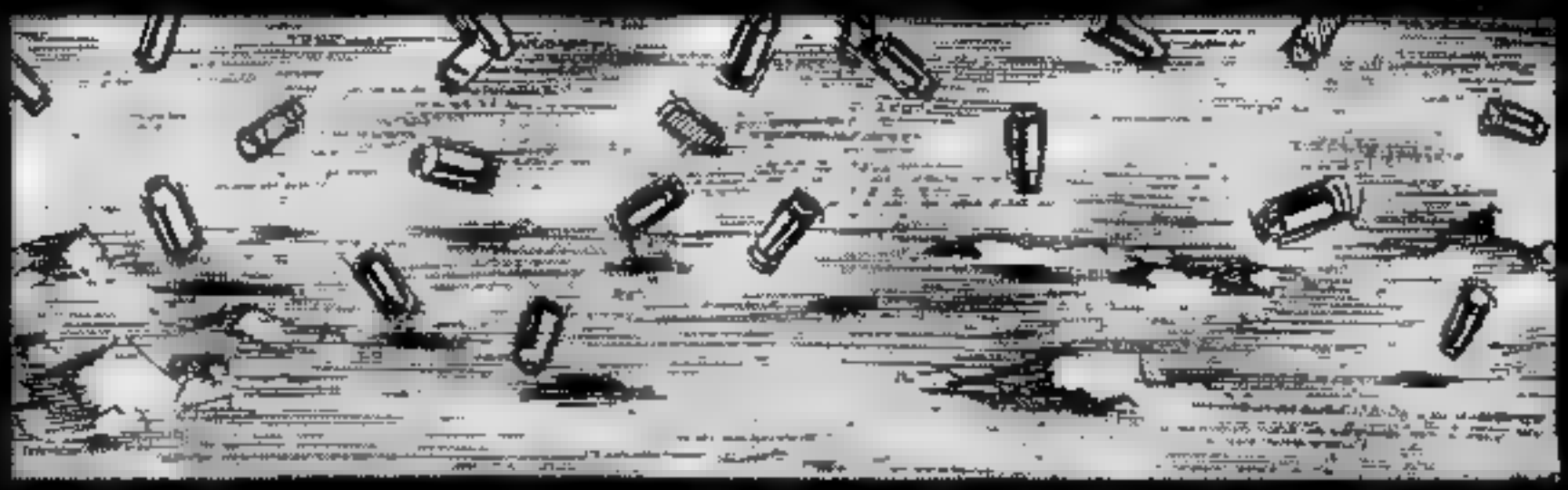


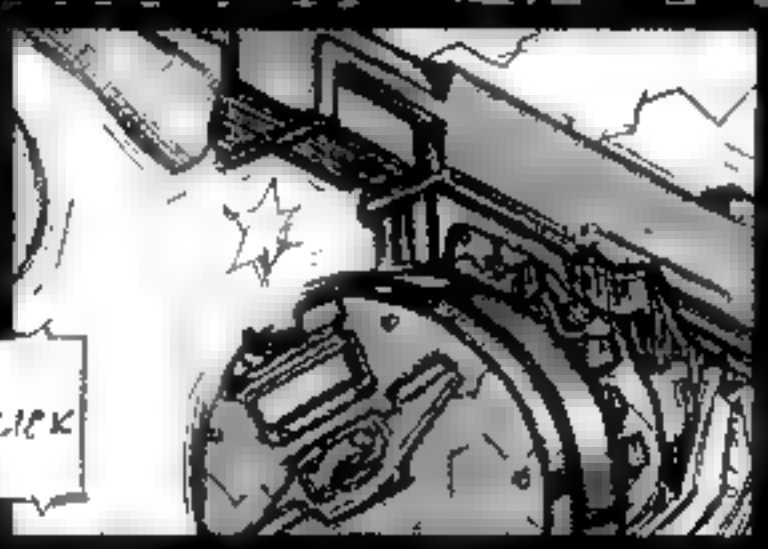


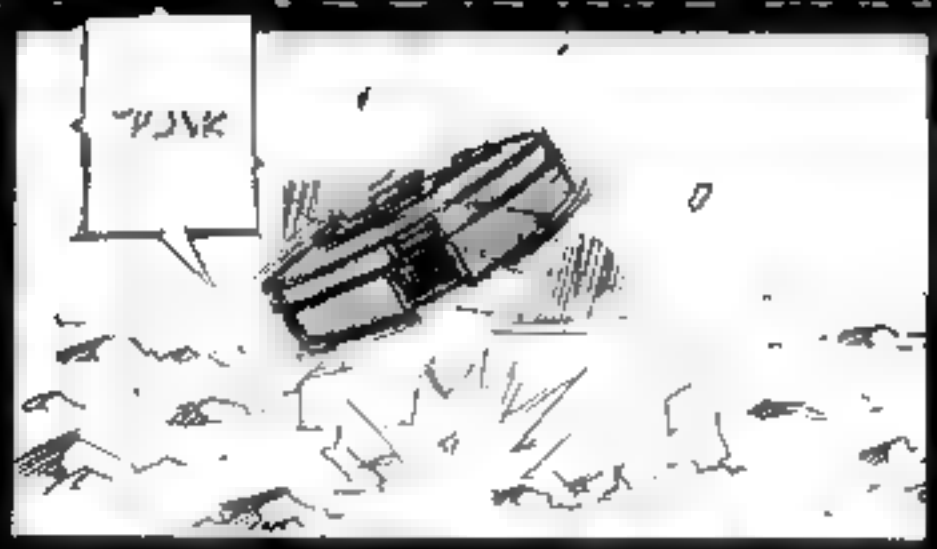


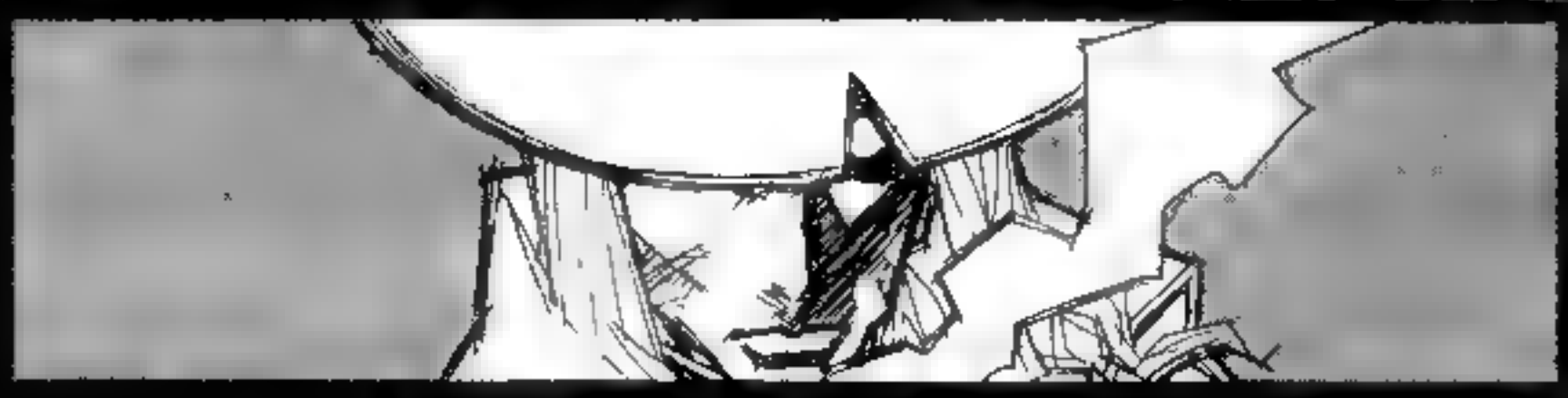







CLICK

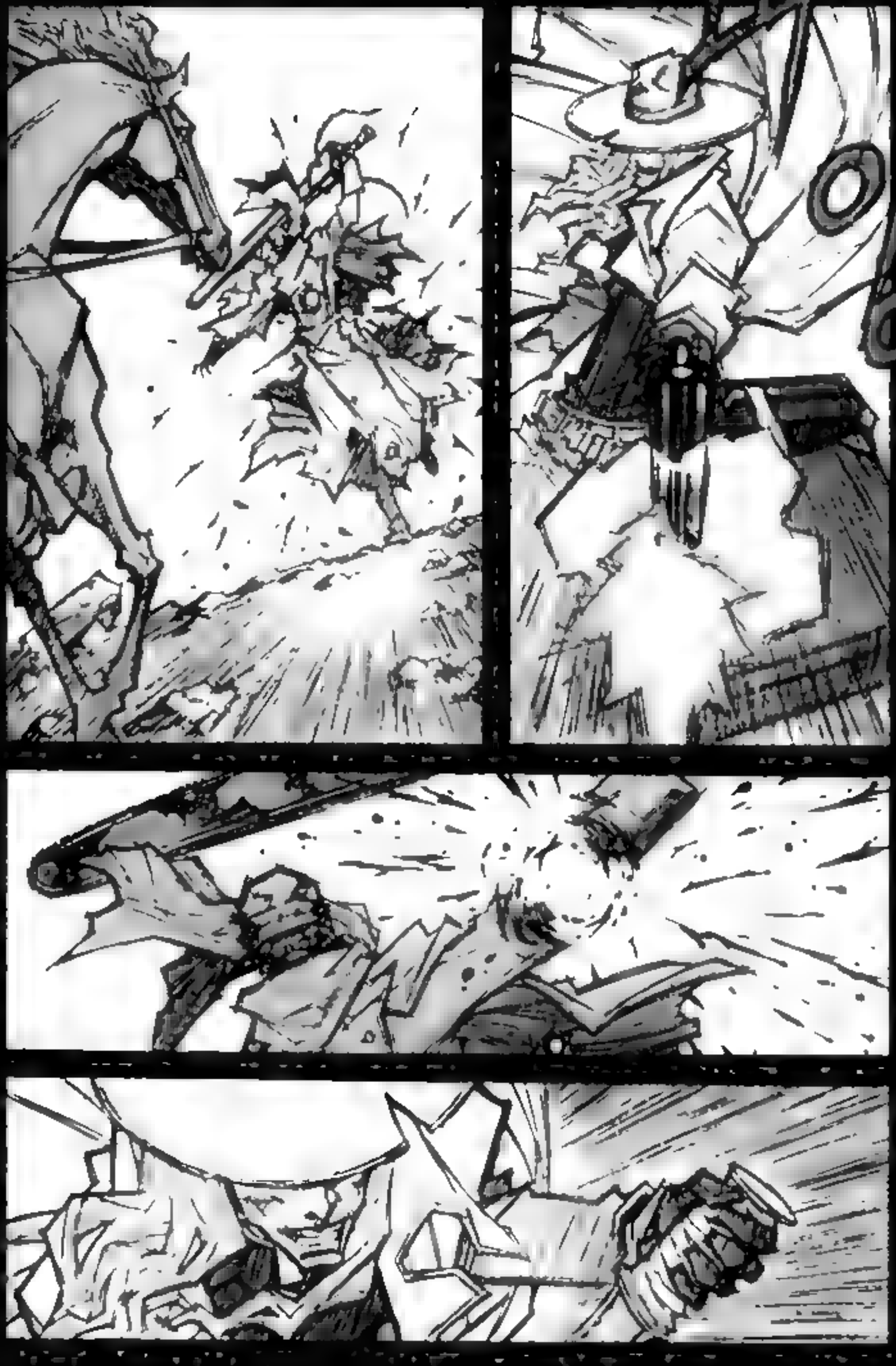

JUNK




















ぉぉぉ


ぉぉぉぉ
ぉぉぉ

CLINK

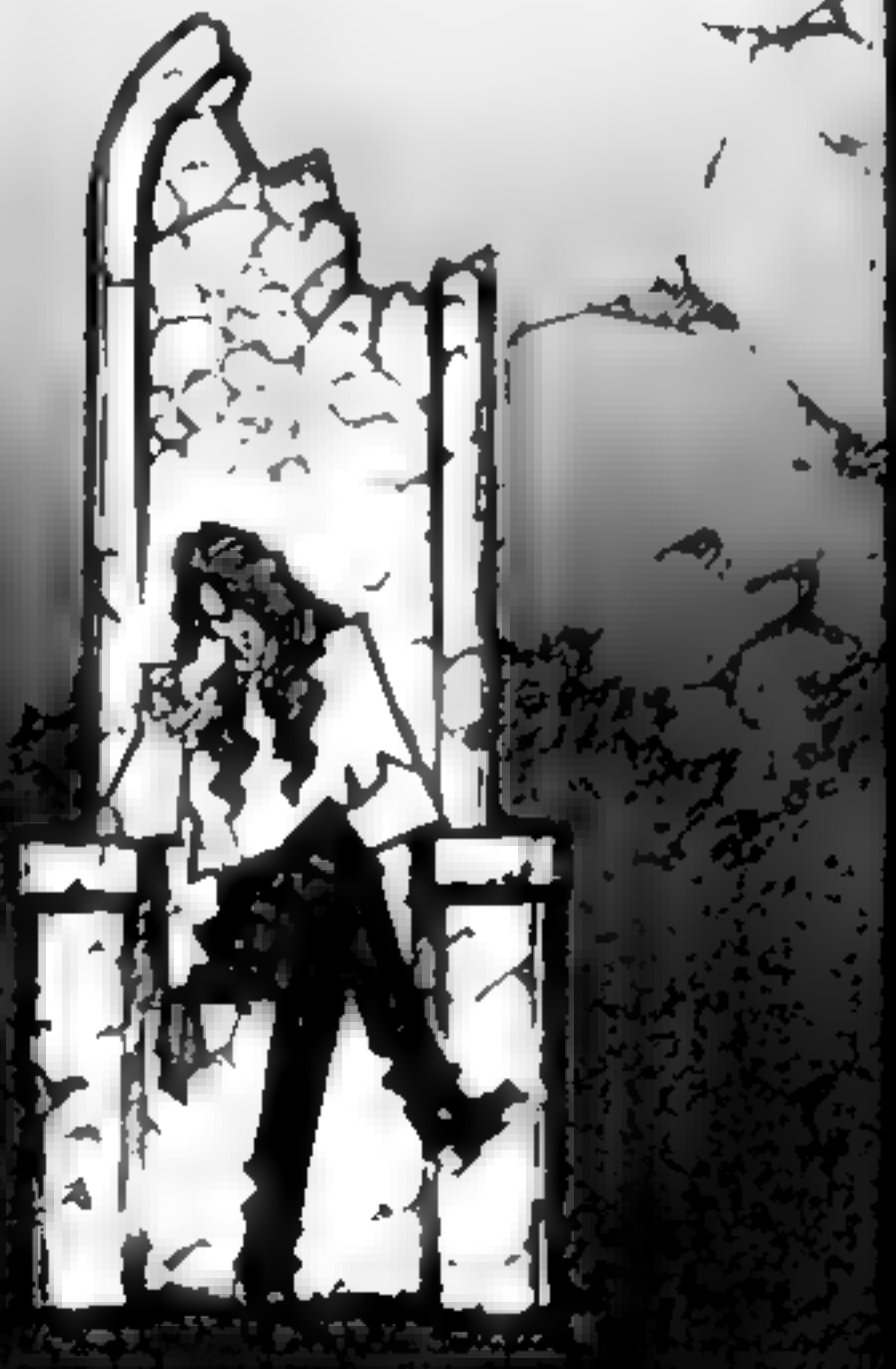
CLINK

IT COMES EASY TO HIM NOW.


HE DOESN'T EVEN REMEMBER THE SOURCE OF HIS RAGE...
KA-CHUNK

III

...HOW BORING!





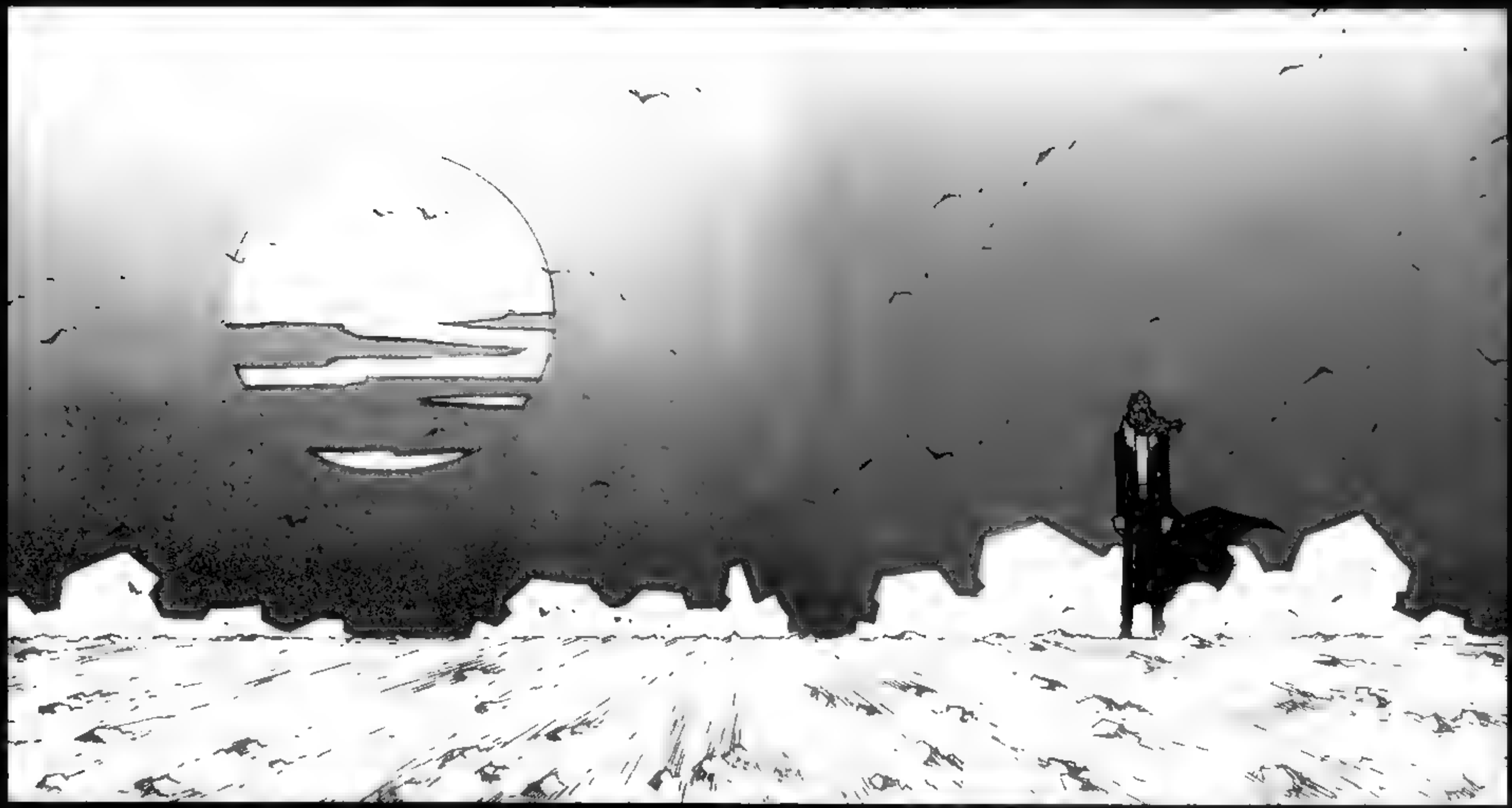



MY GOD .
WHAT




40 MILE
OF
TRACK





RA~~..C

RA~~..C

EVCR~

EVCR~

RATTLE

CLUNK

RATTLE

THUMP

CLUNK

THUMP

MOTHER ?

WHERE ARE WE GOING?

...

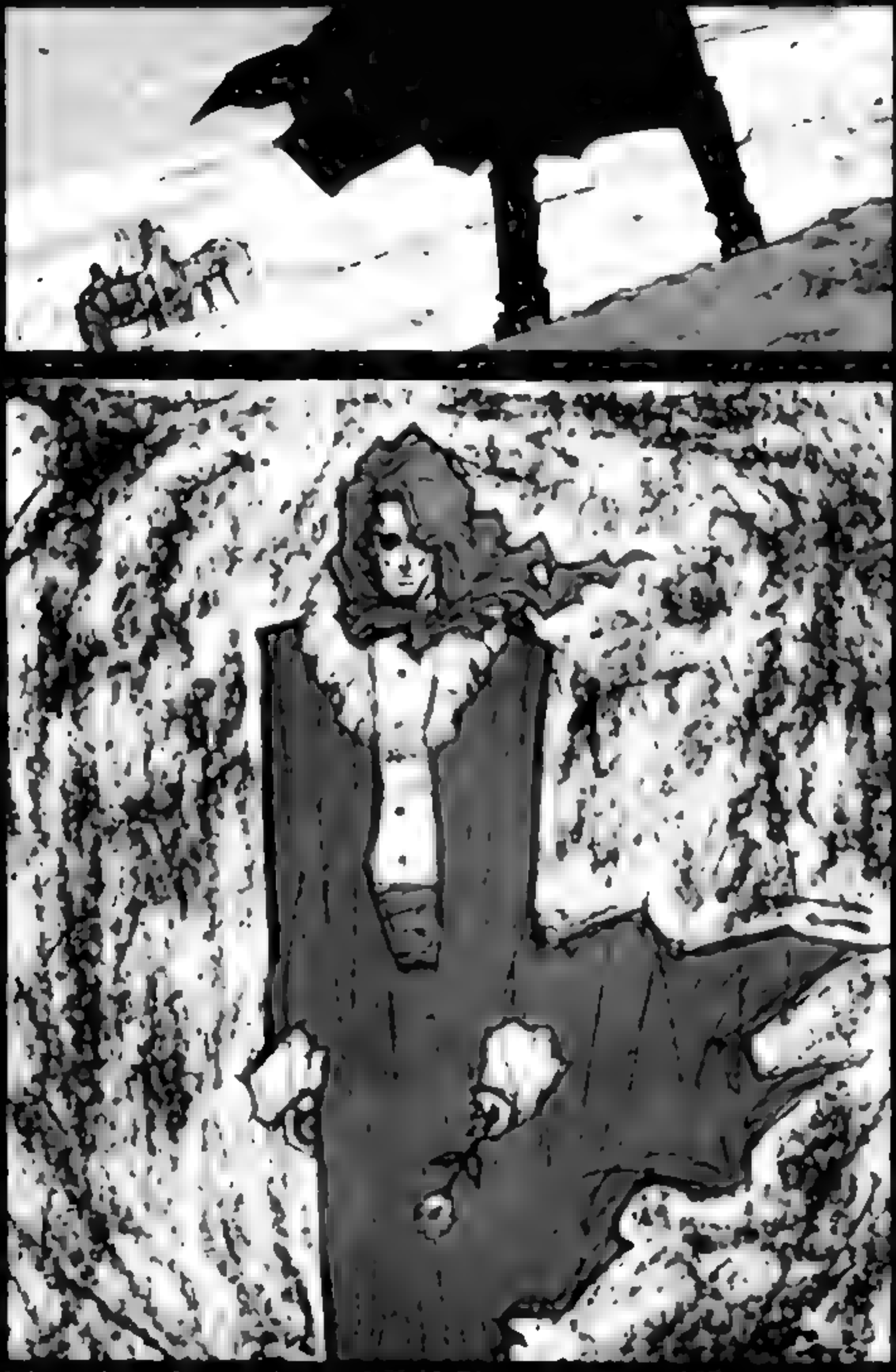
CLUNK

RATTLE

CLATTER

THUMP

!



SNORT

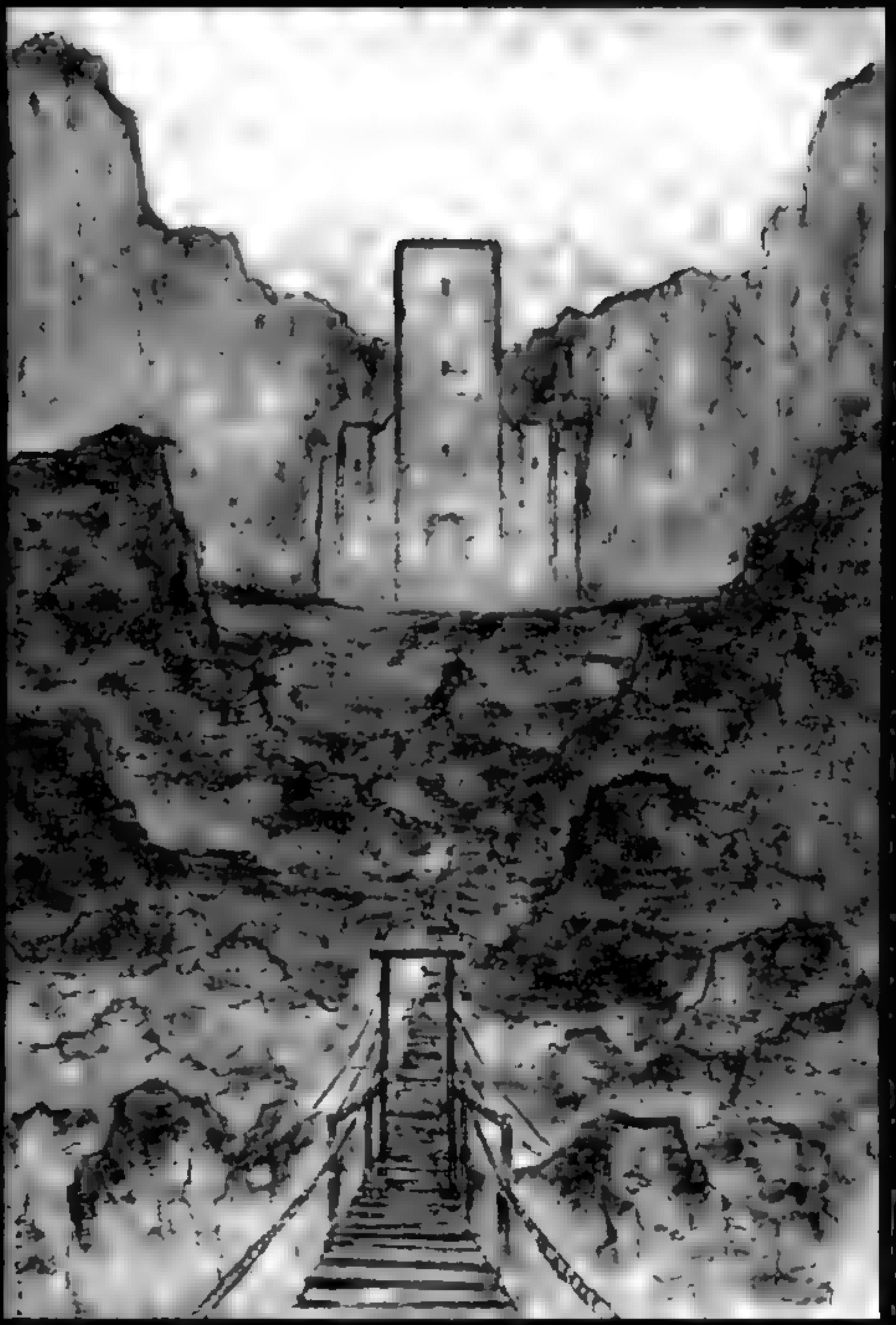
CHRISTINE

CHRISTINE

I MADE THIS ROSE BLOOM JUST FOR YOU

WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO SHARE WITH YOU

THE SECRET OF HOW NEVER TO WITHER?




HAVE NO FEAR, MY LOVELY CHRISTINE

THIS IS ..

..THE DOORWAY TO HEAVEN.

I'LL LET YOU DREAM.

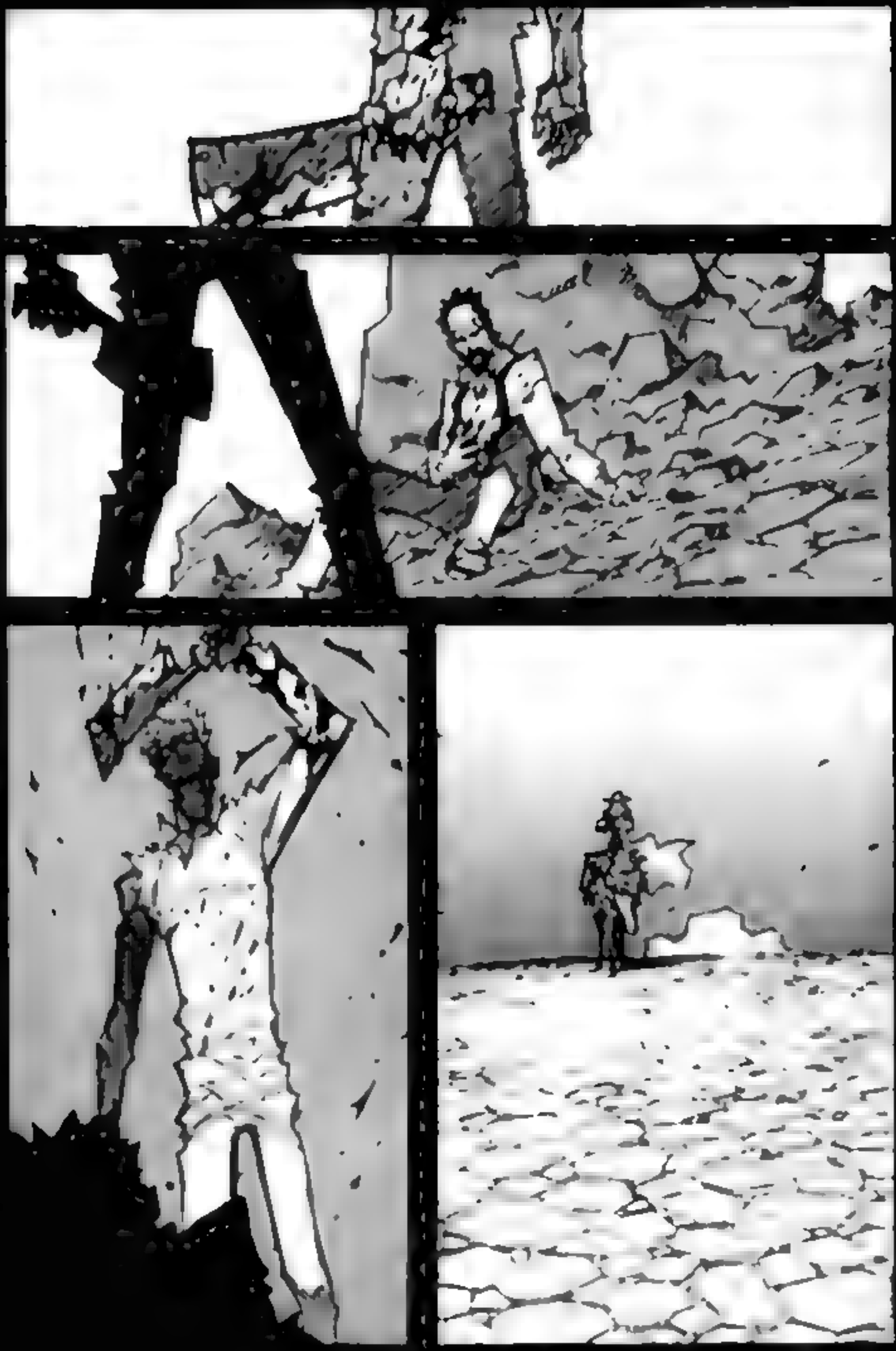
I'LL SHOW YOU, CHRISTINE...

...THE BLESSED LIFE WE HAD IN HEAVEN.

SHOULD IT BE YOUR WISH, YOU CAN STAY HERE...

FOREVER


KEEEAH!!
HAR
..
HAR...
HAR?



EF EF EF

EF EF EF

EF EF EF

THUNK

CLOP

CLOP

CLOP

HAR?

HAR ..

... HAR ...

HE'S . HE'S .. BEEN WATCHIN' OUR TOWN .

..FOR A LONG TIME, STRANGER.

HE DIDN'T SPEAK A WORD .

BUT EVERY EVERYONE FEARED HIM.. THE WHOLE DAMN TOWN

NO ONE COULD REMEMBER HOW LONG HE'D BEEN STANDING THERE.

WE BEGAN TO THINK IT WAS NATURAL, THE WAY HE STOOD THERE, WATCHIN' US FROM HIS CASTLE...

...LIKE A COYOTE EYES ITS PREY.

THEN ONE DAY..."

WE HEARD HIS VOICE!

ALL THE VILLAGERS HEARD!"

HE WHISPERED IN OUR EARS...

..."THE TIME HAS COME!!"







JACK'S HOTEL

JOHN DAWES

G-GET AWAY FROM ME...!

DON'T... DON'T COME ANY CLOSER!


1
CRACK
CRACK
CRACK

EEEK!

F
FU
FUN
AWAY!

AAAAGH

AAGH!

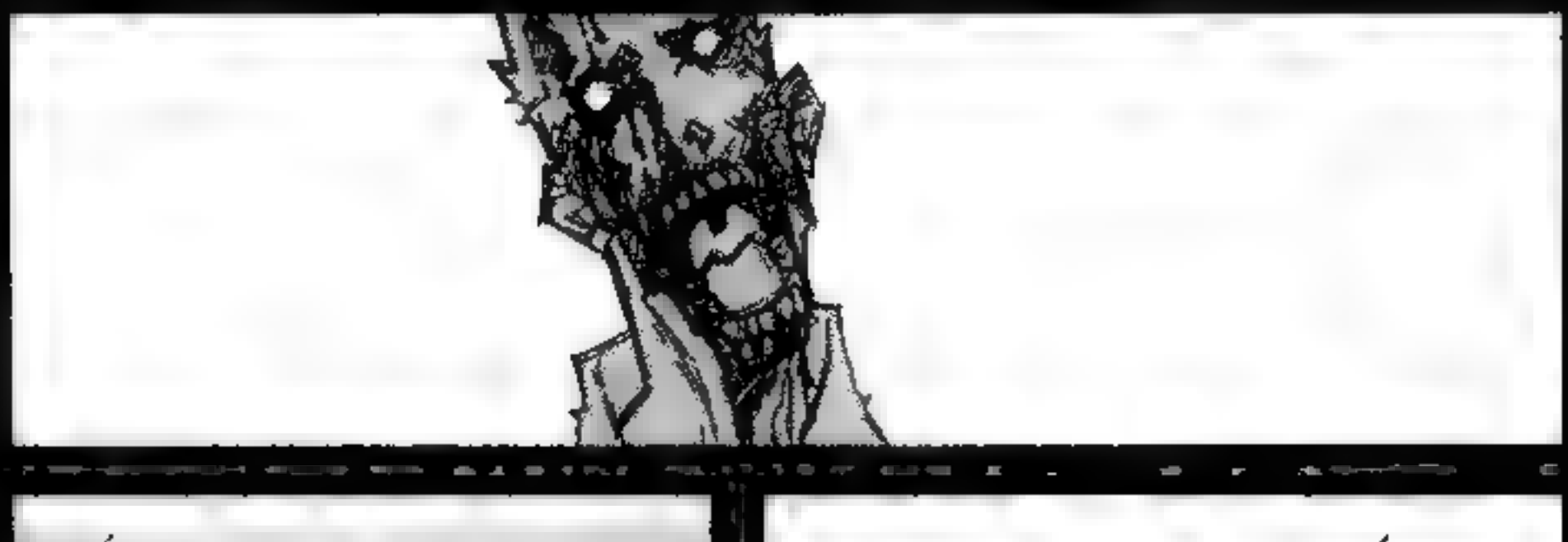
EEEK!

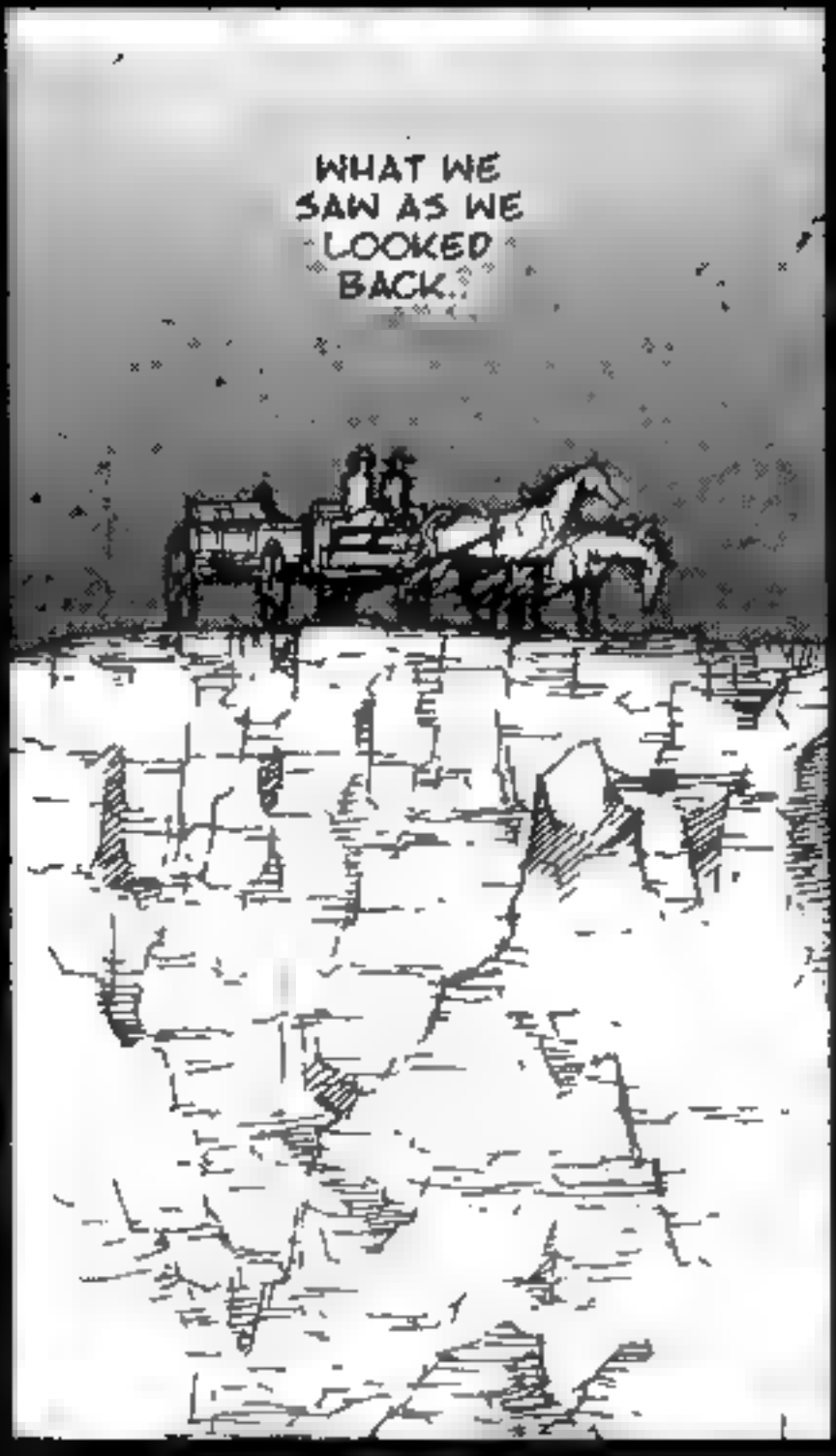
HELP ME!

NO... YOU CAN'T !!

NO... GOD, NO--!!






WHAT WE SAW AS WE LOOKED BACK...


...WAS NO LONGER A TOWN...

...BUT HELL ITSELF.

HE... SAID...

.. ALL THIS...

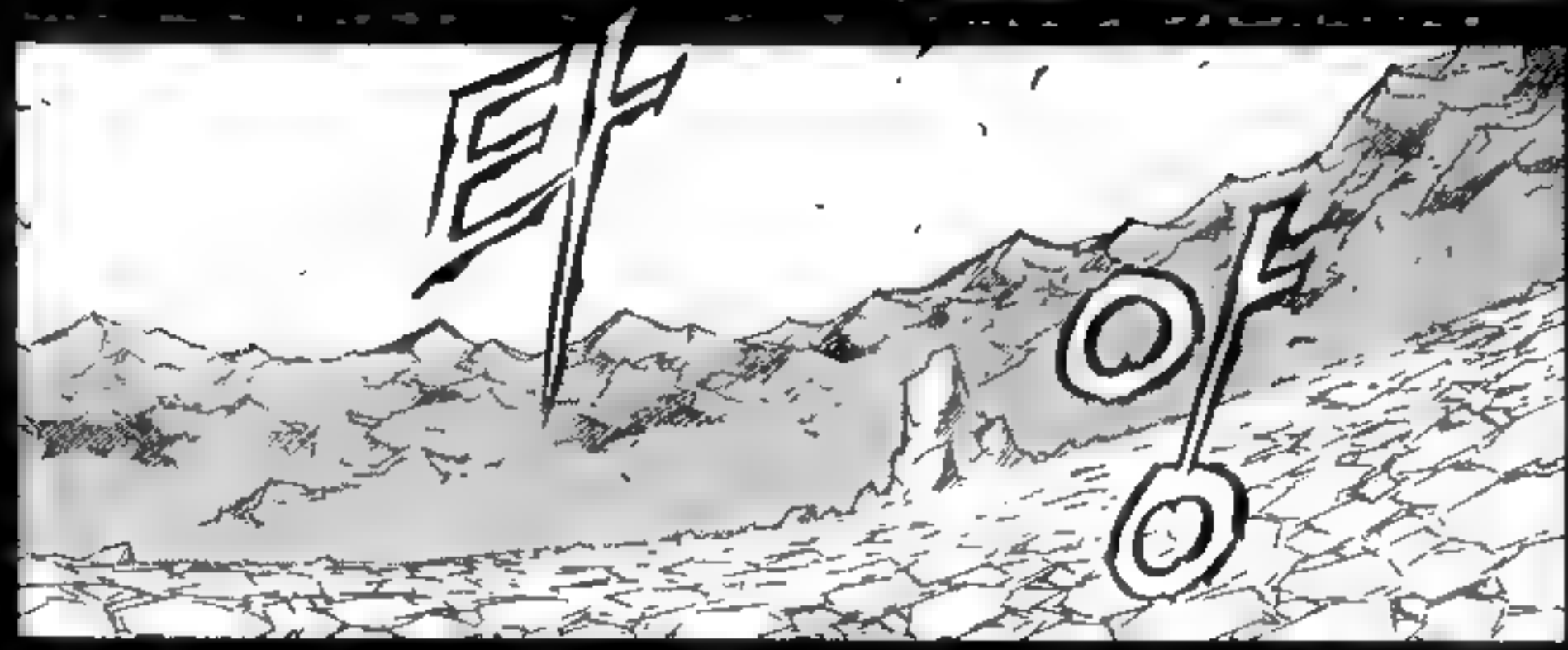
...IS FOR YOUR ENTER-TAINMENT, STRANGER




HE'S BEEN
WAITING FOR YOU

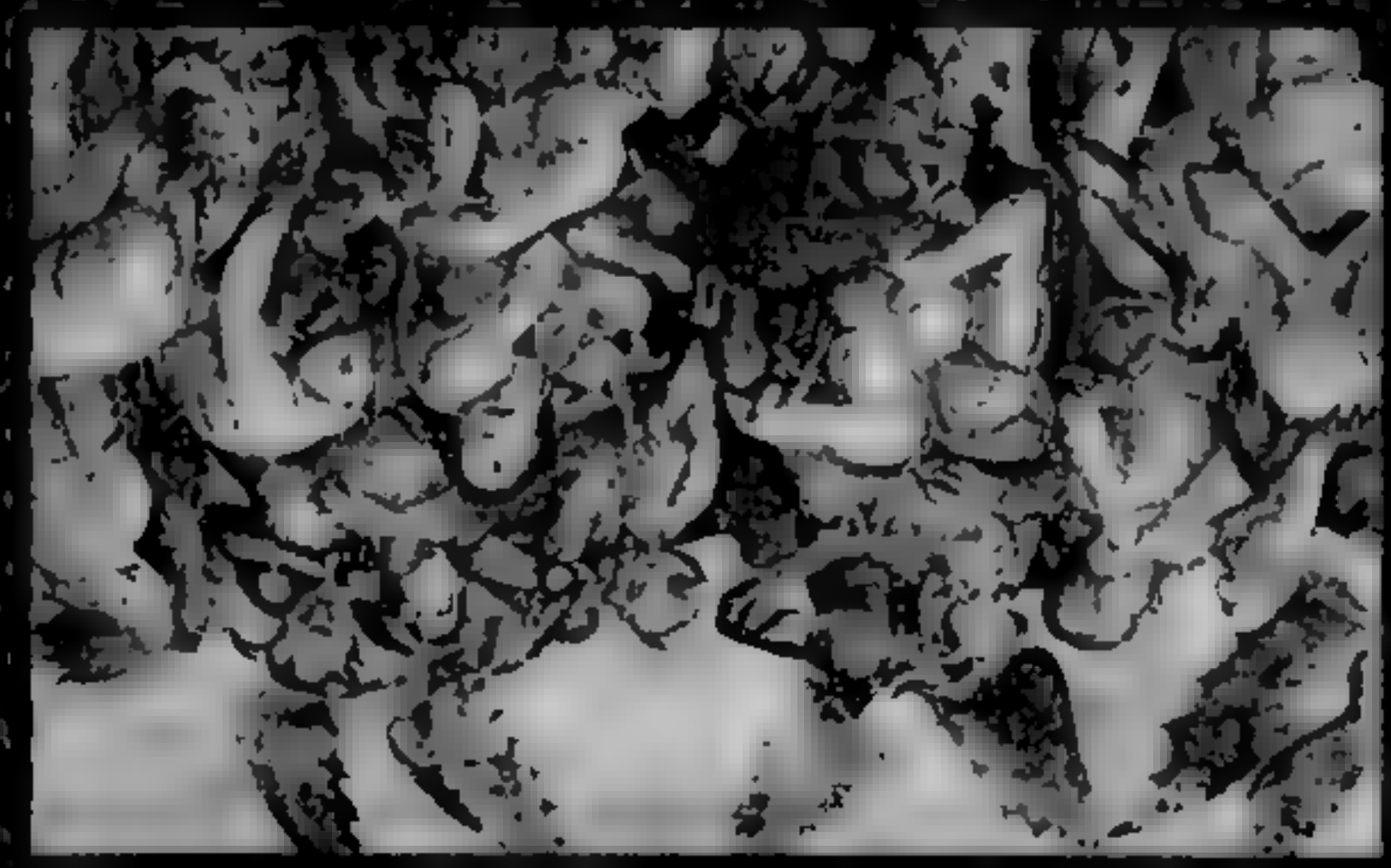

CLICK

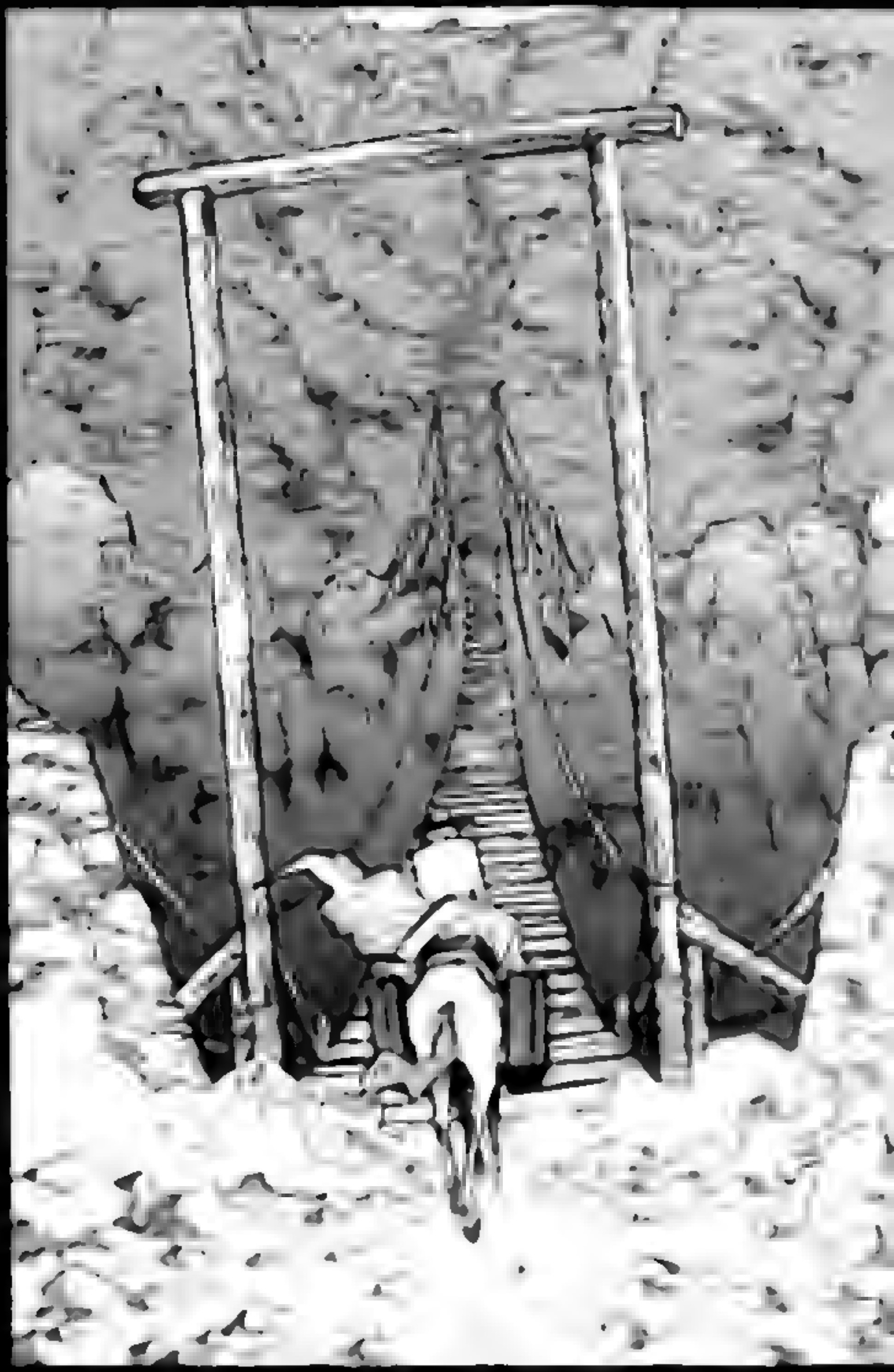

...FOR A VERY LONG TIME

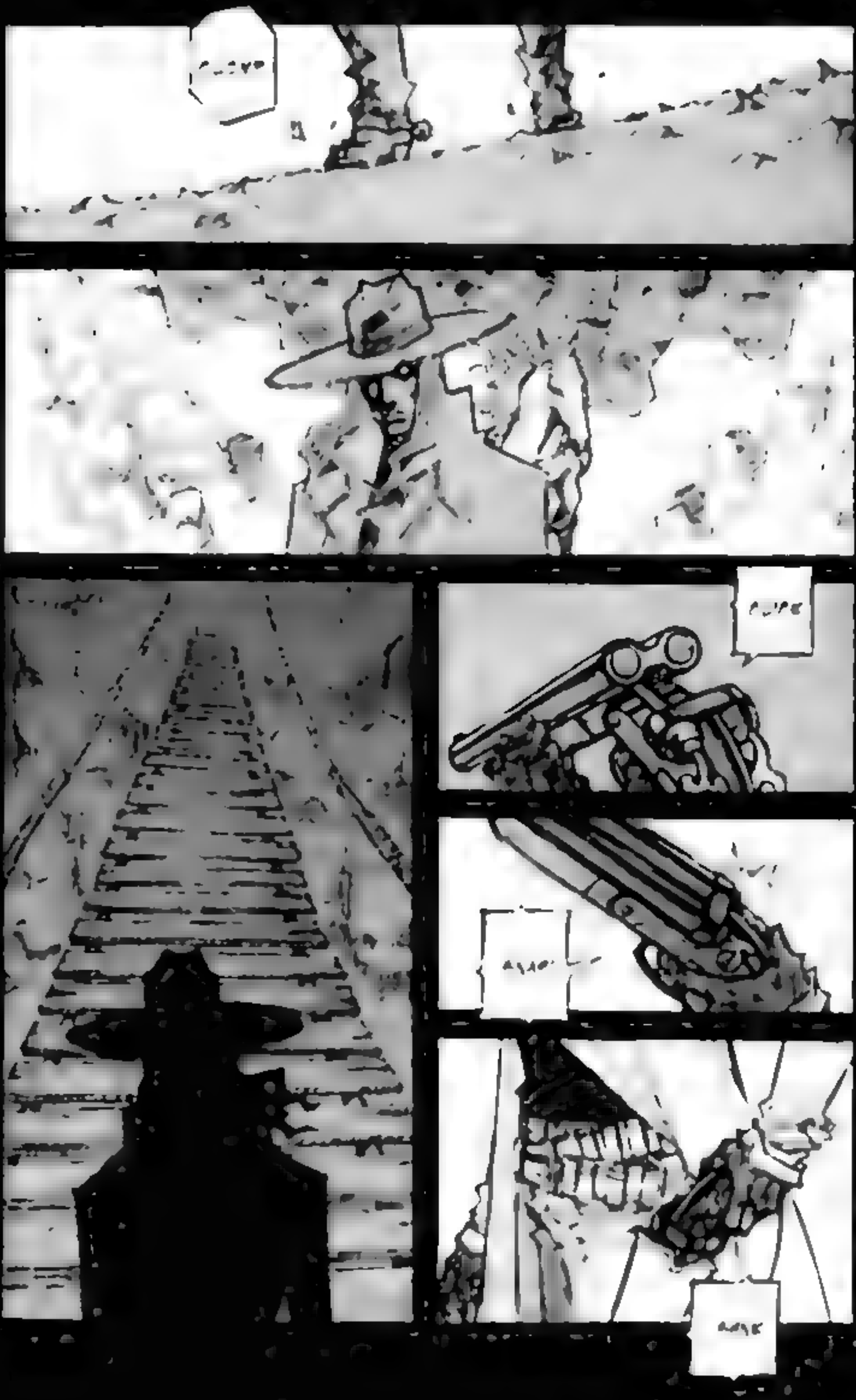

EL



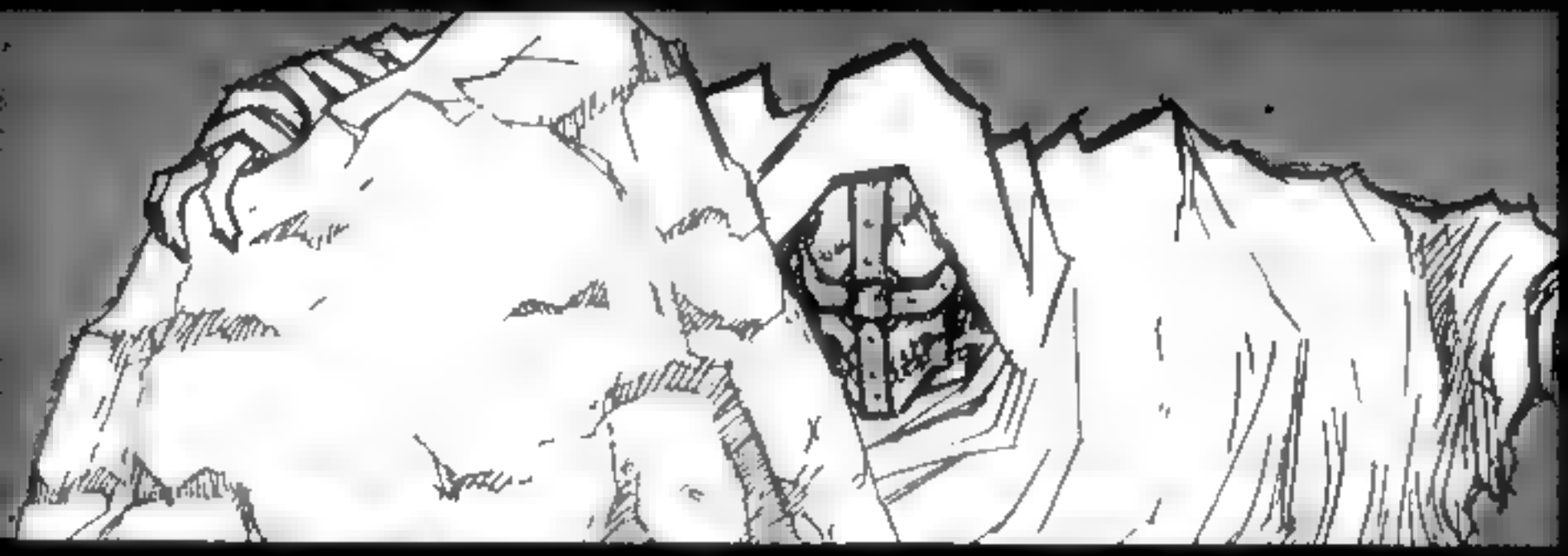




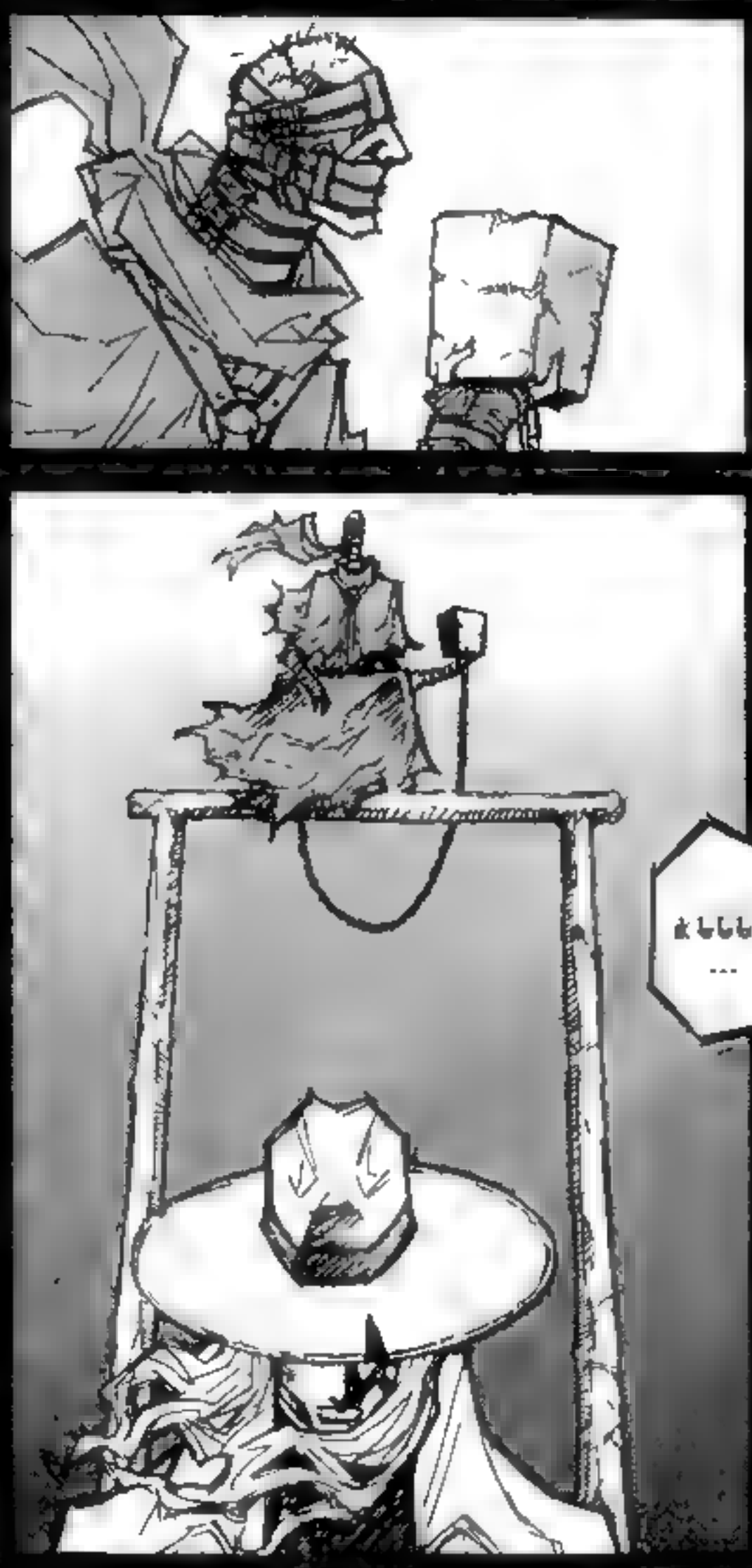




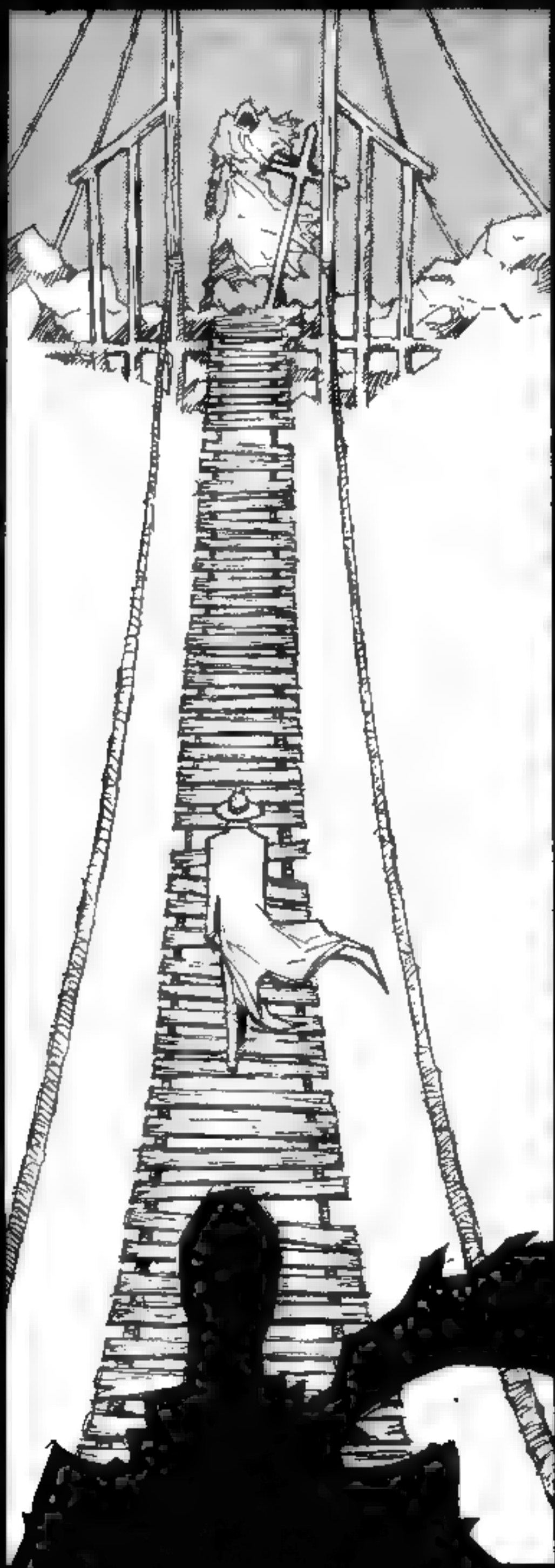

CRCAK
CRCAK
CRCAK






ぇぐぐぐぐ
…


I DIDN'T CRY... NOT EVEN WHEN GOD TURNED HIS BACK ON US.







WHEN WE WERE CAST DOWN AMONG HUMANS...

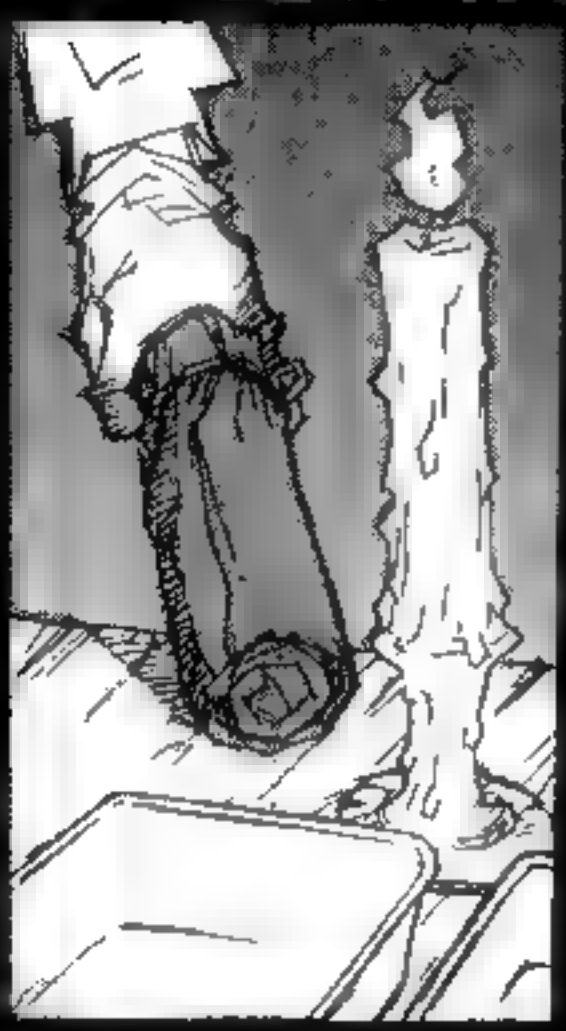


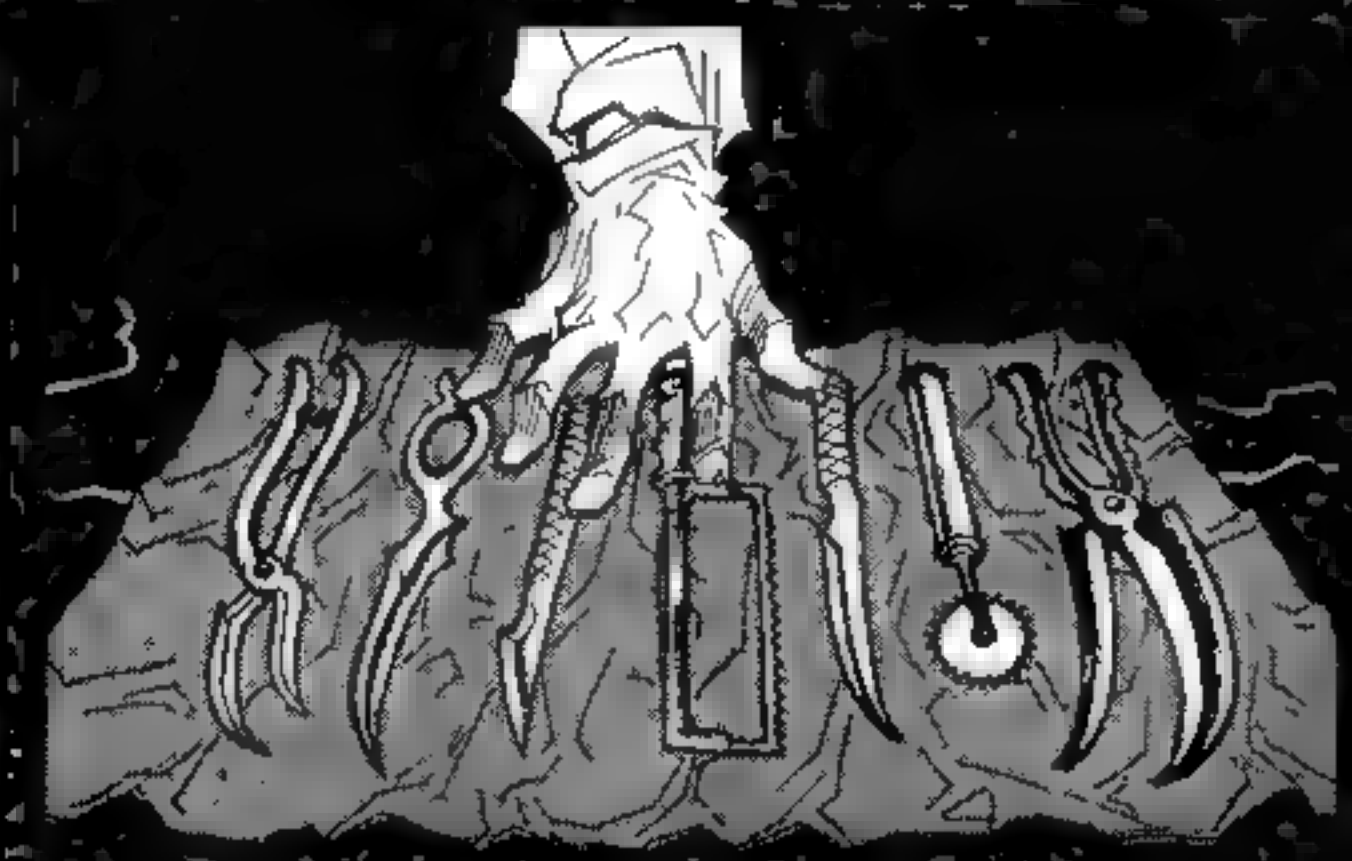
.. EVEN THEN, I DIDN'T SHED A TEAR.

BUT WHEN HE TOOK AWAY OUR WINGS..



.I COULDN'T HELP BUT WEEP



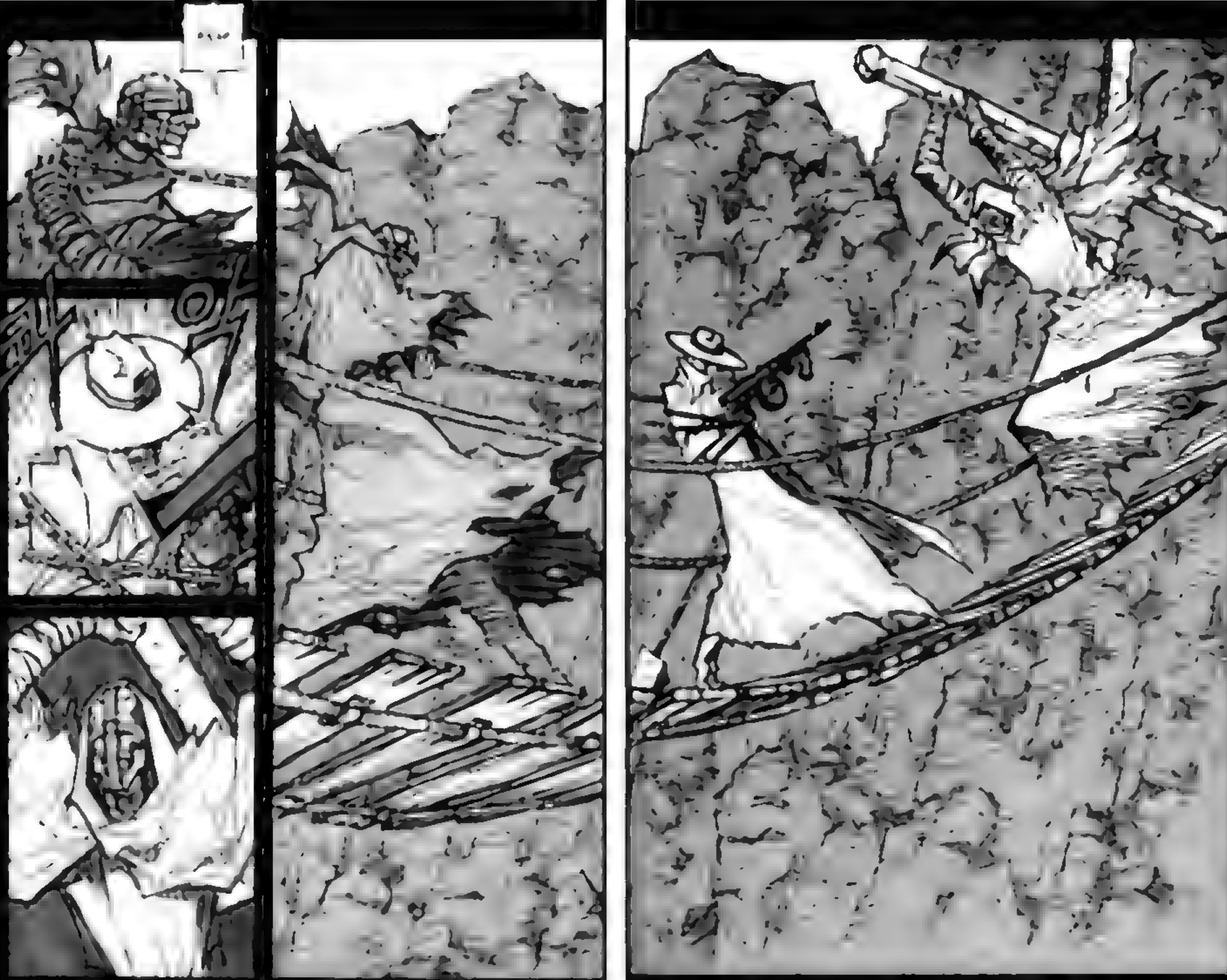


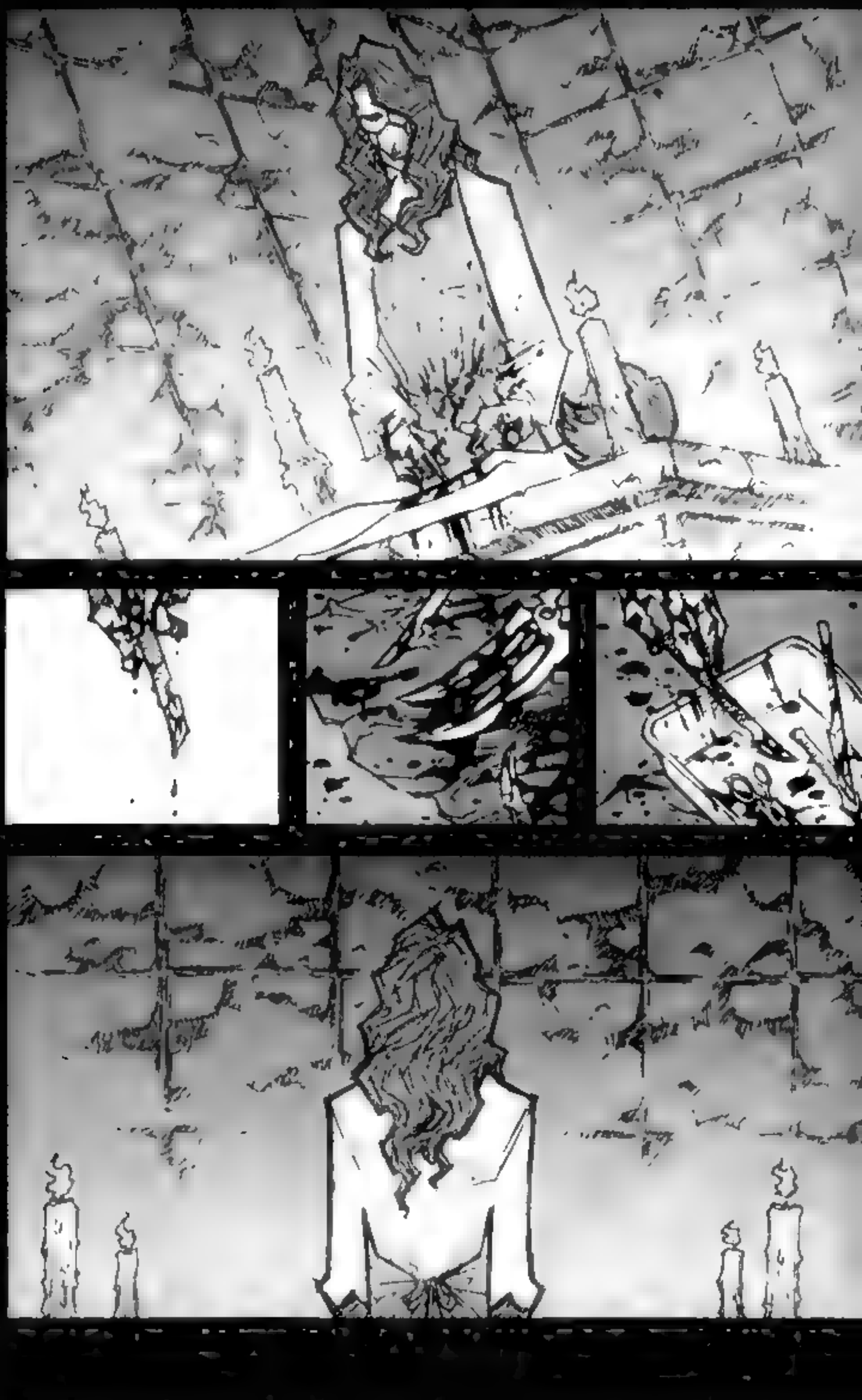


FOR IT MEANT...

...ETERNAL EXILE IN THIS LAND!!

!!









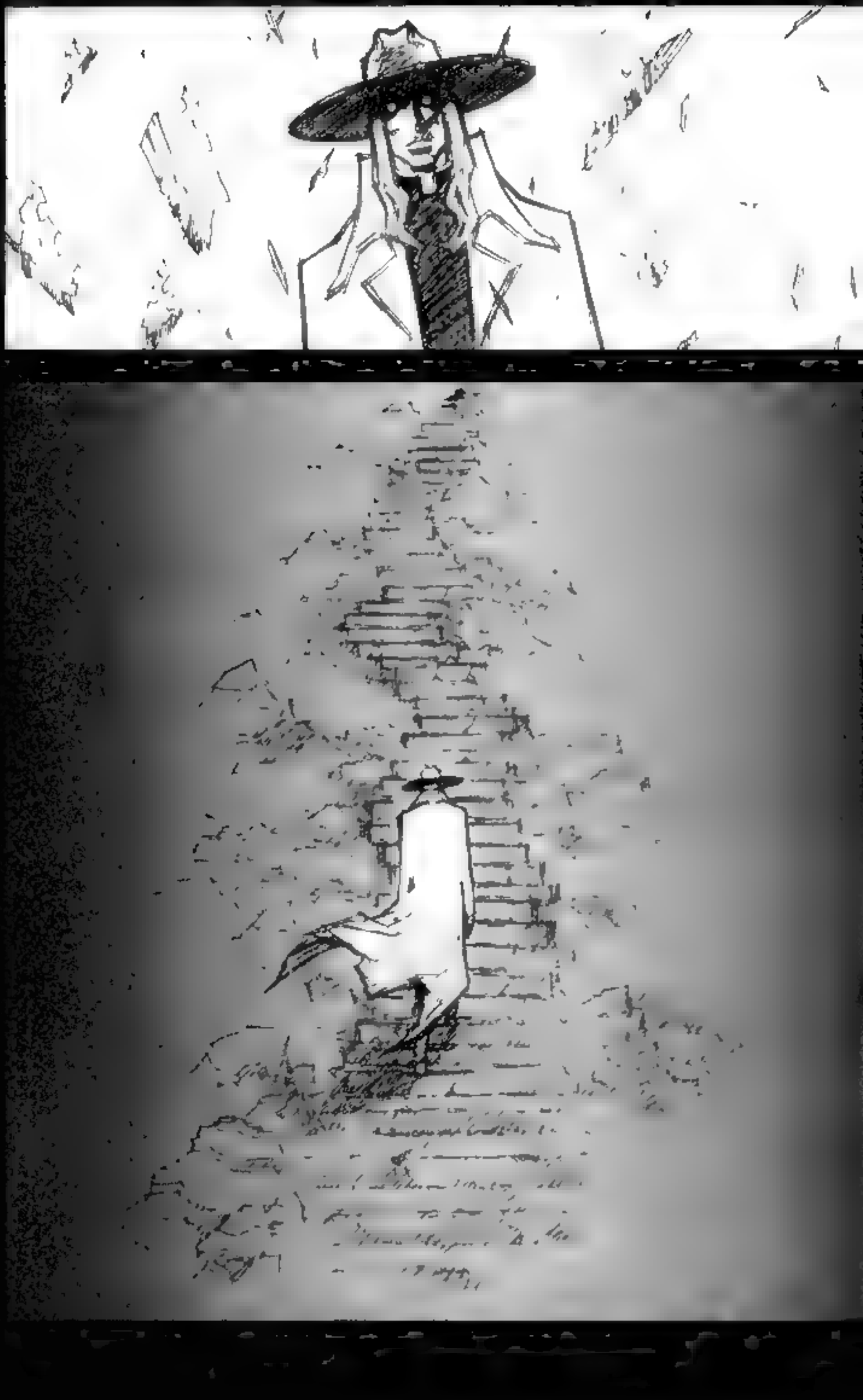

AMEN



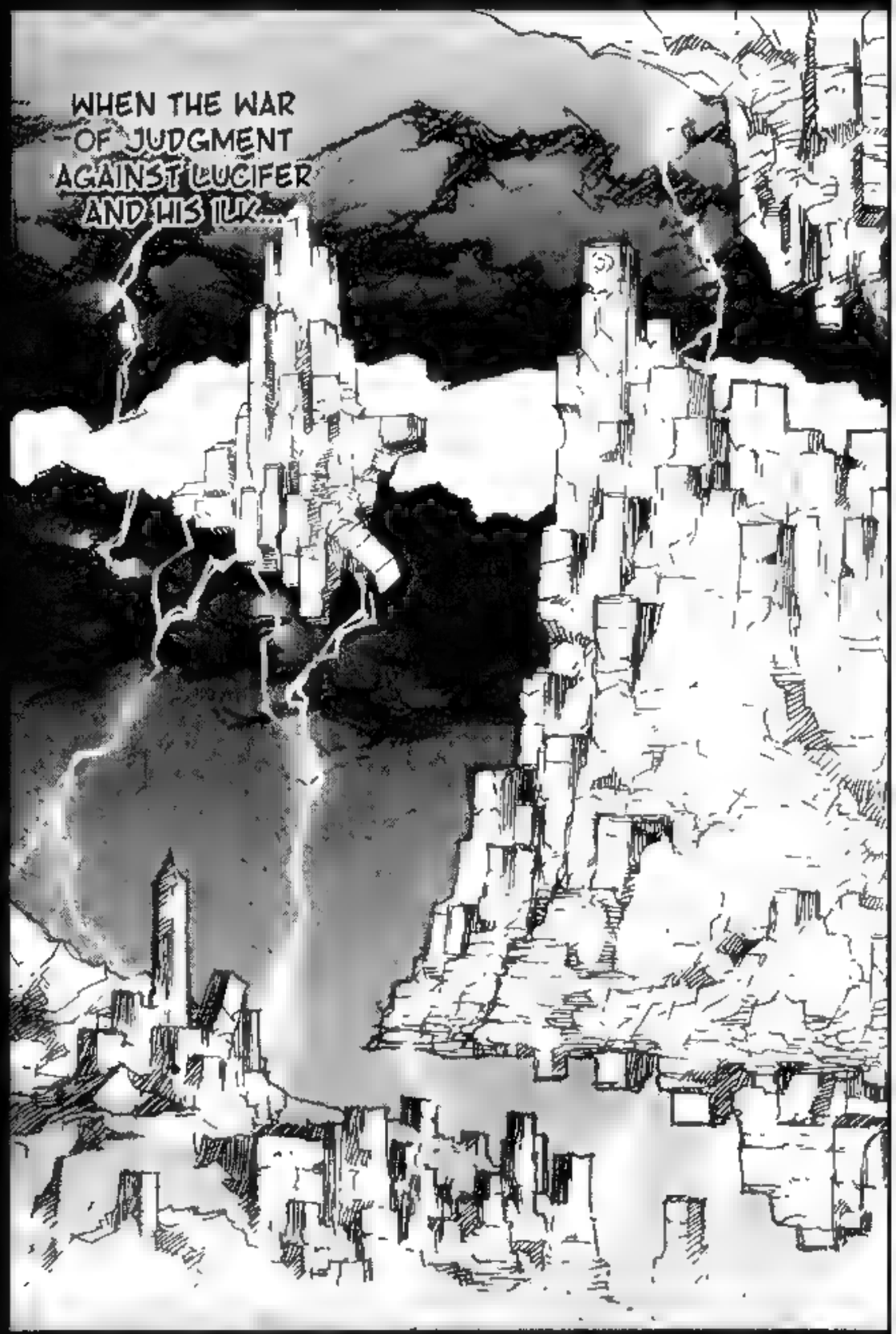


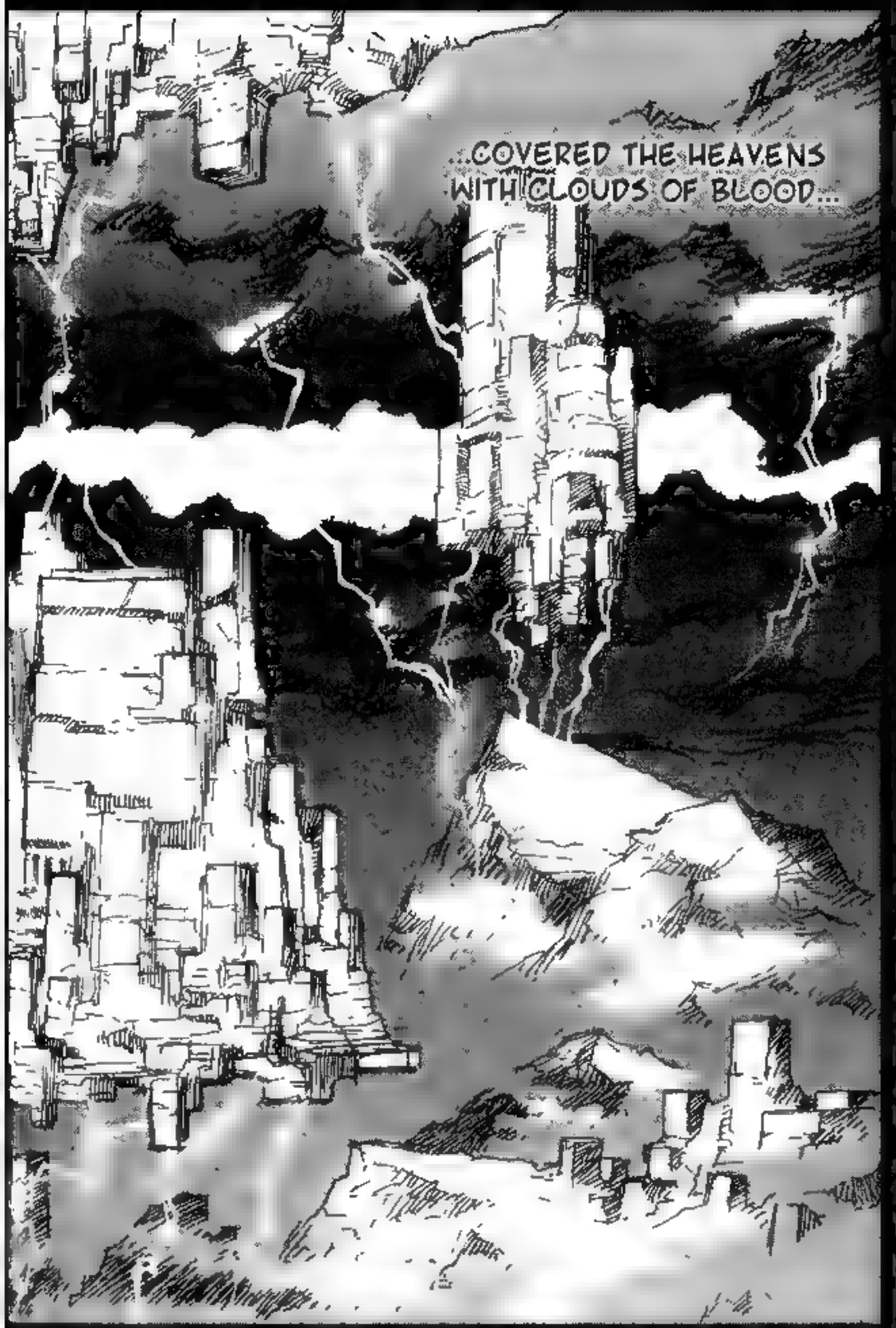




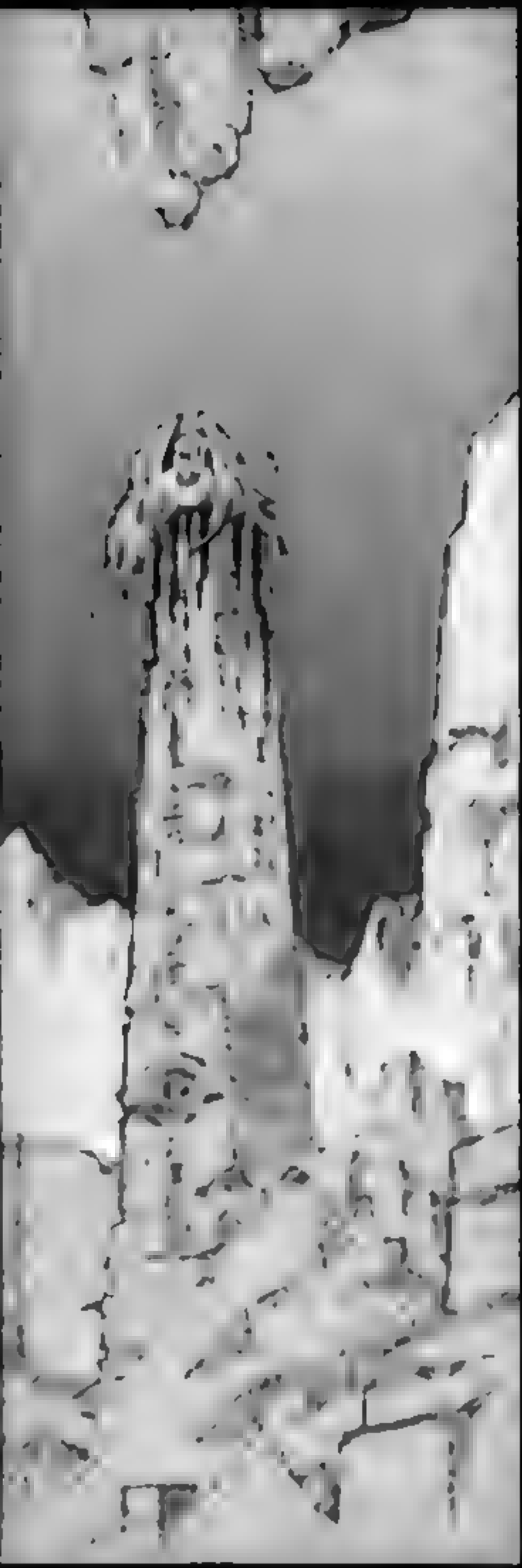





WHEN THE WAR OF JUDGMENT AGAINST LUCIFER AND HIS ILK...


...COVERED THE HEAVENS WITH CLOUDS OF BLOOD...







...WE WERE GLORIOUS ENVOYS WHO REPRESENTED THE ANGRY FACE OF GOD...


[illegible]




WE PERFORMED OUR DUTIES AS THE MAGNIFICENT ARMY OF LIGHT UNDER LORD [illegible] ZARELA




WHAT SAY YOU, BELIAL?

DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE FORGOT-TEN...

THAT GLORIOUS ERA?

YOUR +IM+ ON EAR+H HAS CONFUSED YOU, ACHMODE.

MY ORIGINS ARE DIFFERN+ FROM YOURS!

NO

THEY'RE NO DIFFER-ENT.

IT'S ONLY THAT THE RESENTFUL SOUL OF THE BODY YOU'VE ENTERED

..BLINDS YOU FROM THE TRUTH



TING

CLICK

SNAK

CLINK

CLINK

CLINK

EF EF EF

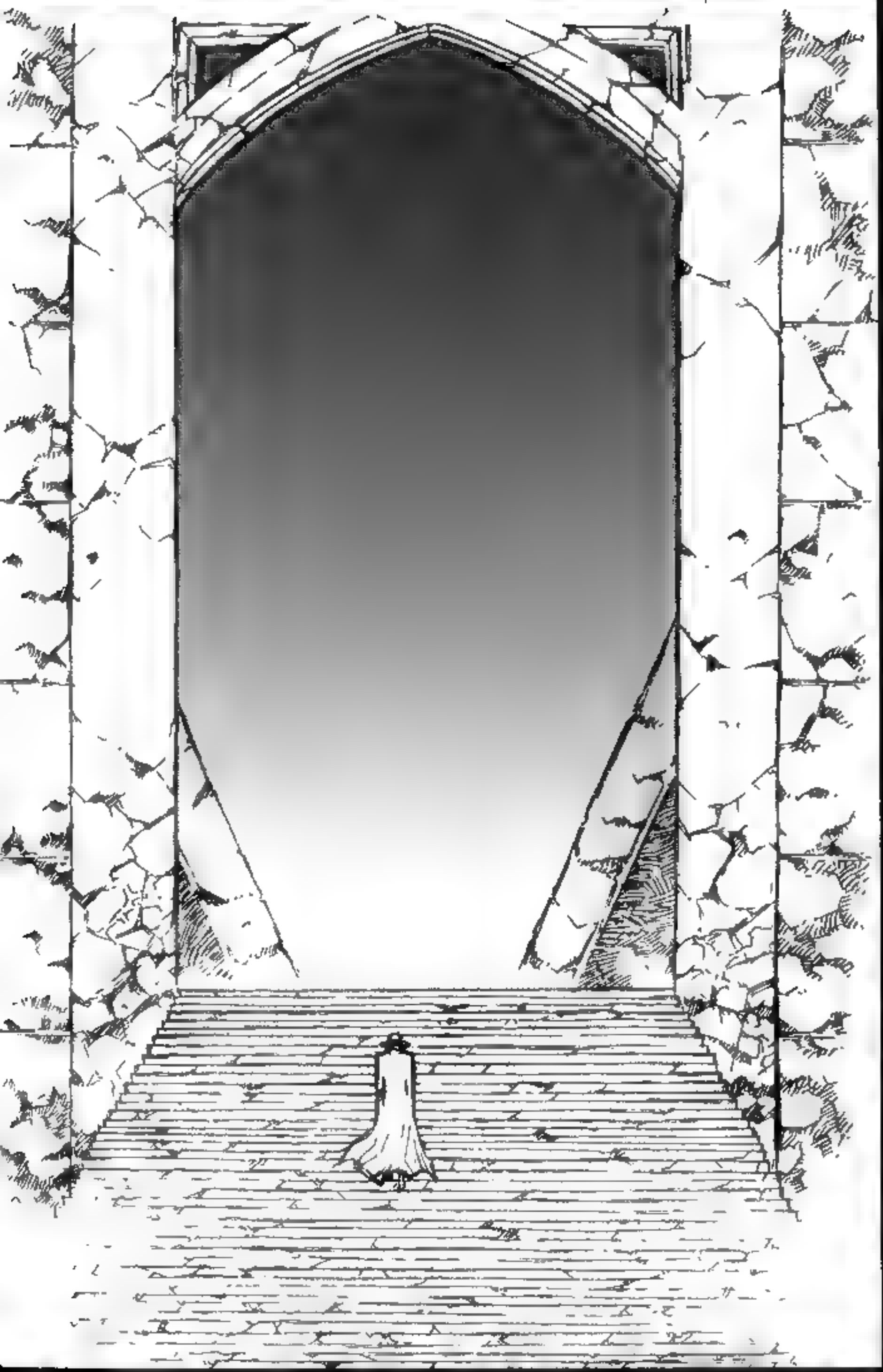
TAT

TAT

TAT

TAT

TAT







ACHMODE

PLAYING GOD ARE WE?

FLOOSH



KA-PLING

MOLOTOV

CAV!



!!





WHO IS THE ENTERTAINMENT FOR?

YOU... OR HIM?

NOW, NOW.

IT'S FOR EVERYONE

THE PILGRIMAGE OF IVAN ISAACS...

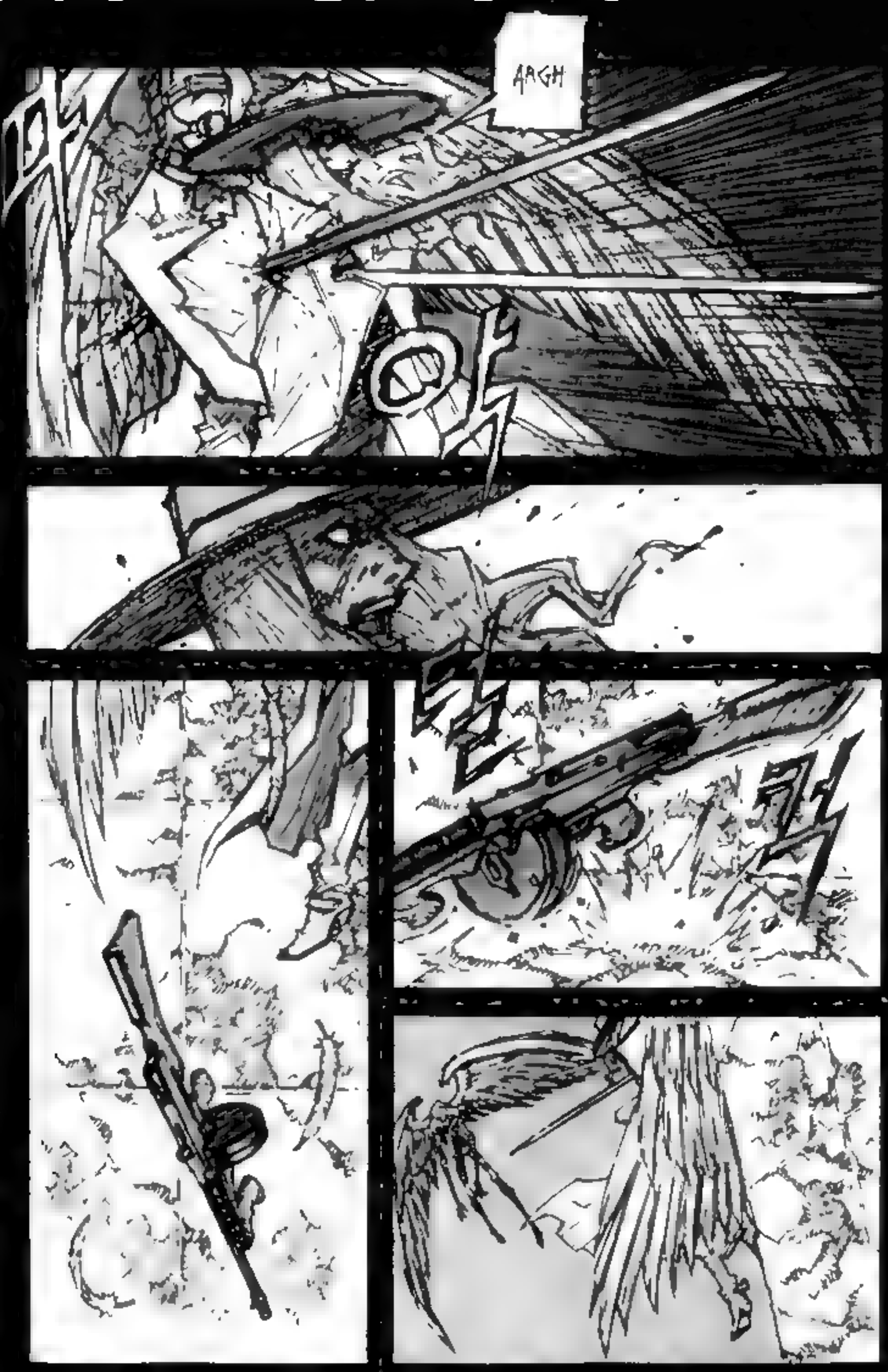
...IS ANYTHING BUT FUN AND GAMES.

HE IS PERFORMING

...A MASS FOR THE DAMNED






ARGH


Oil

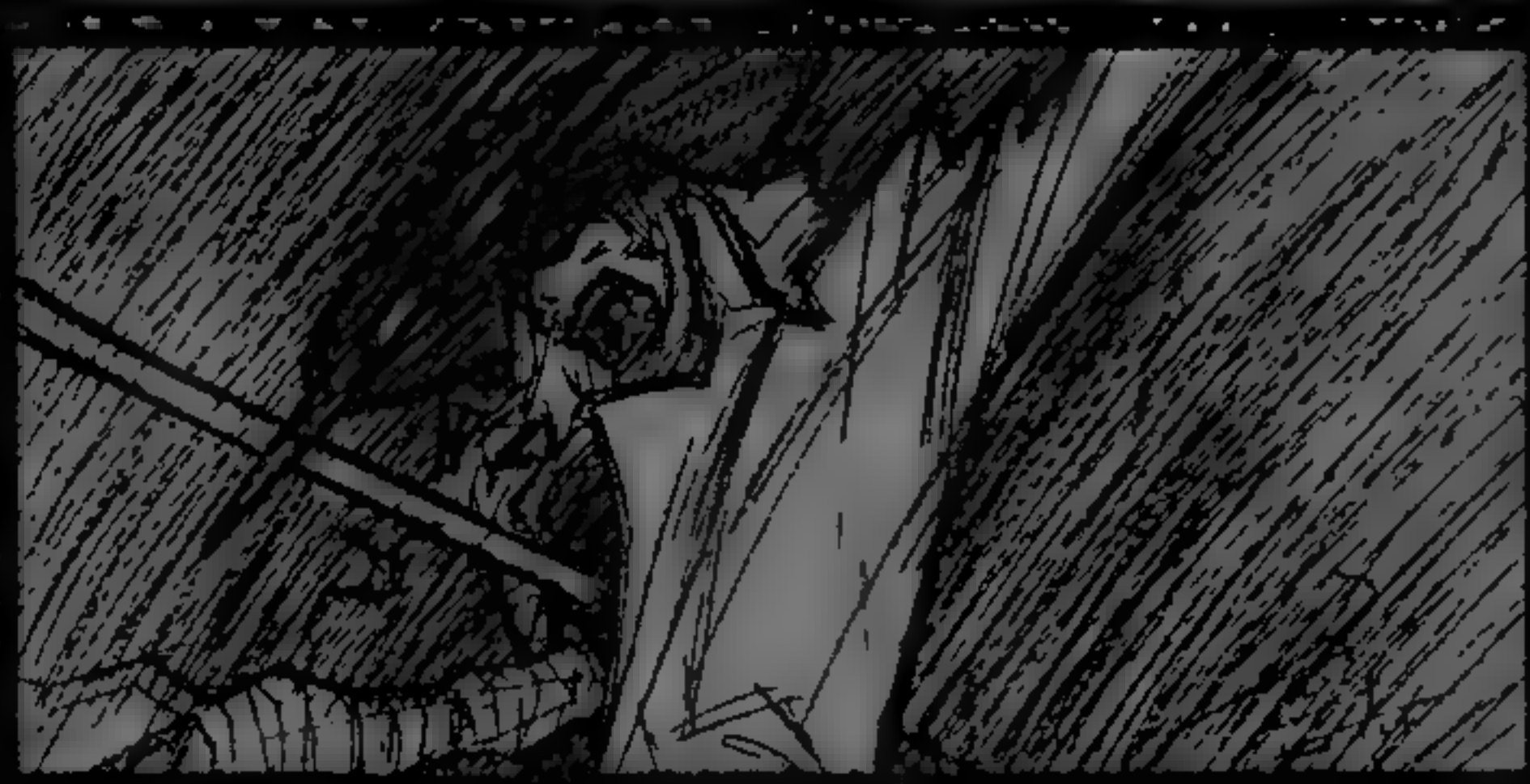


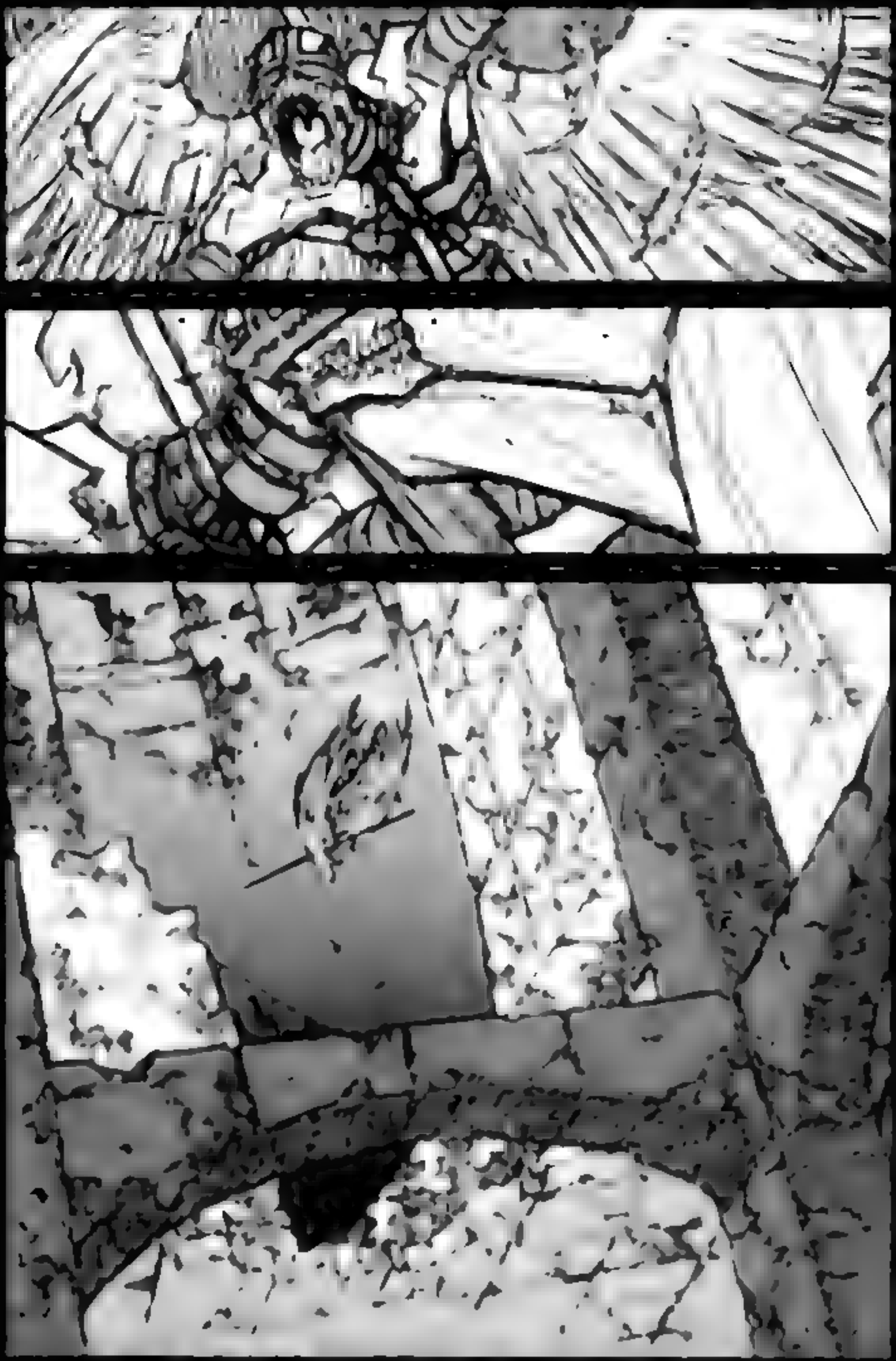



CLANK


HACK

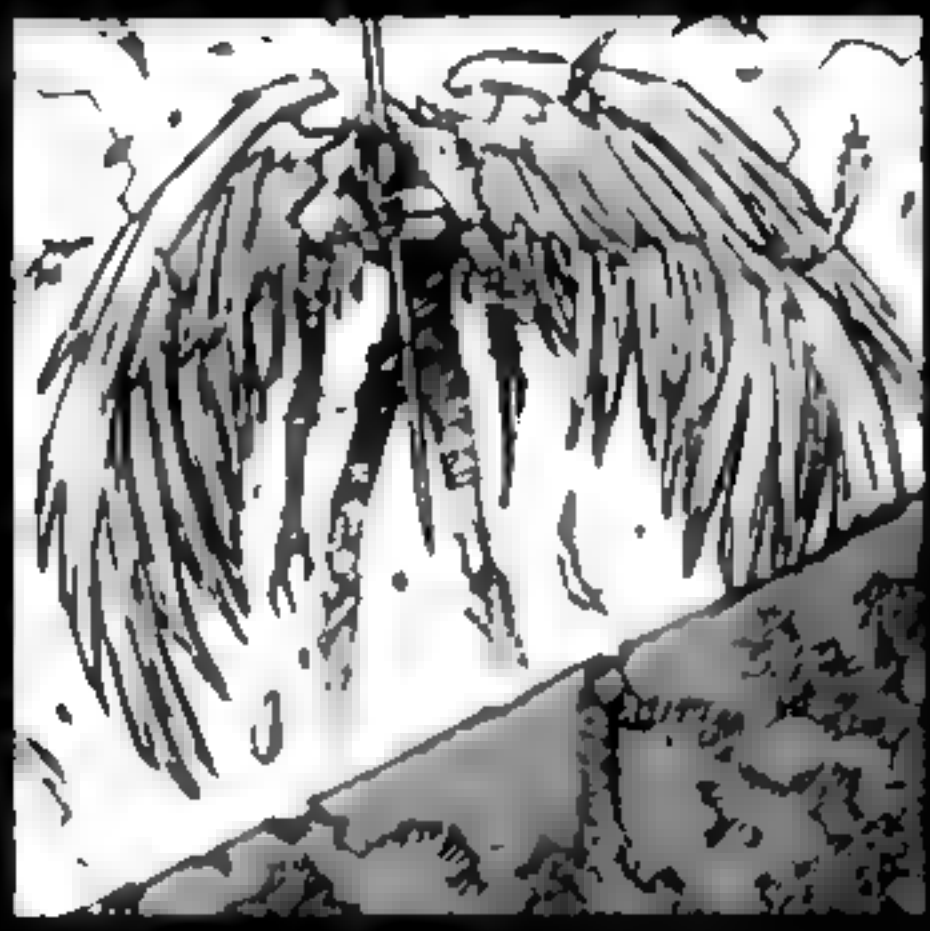






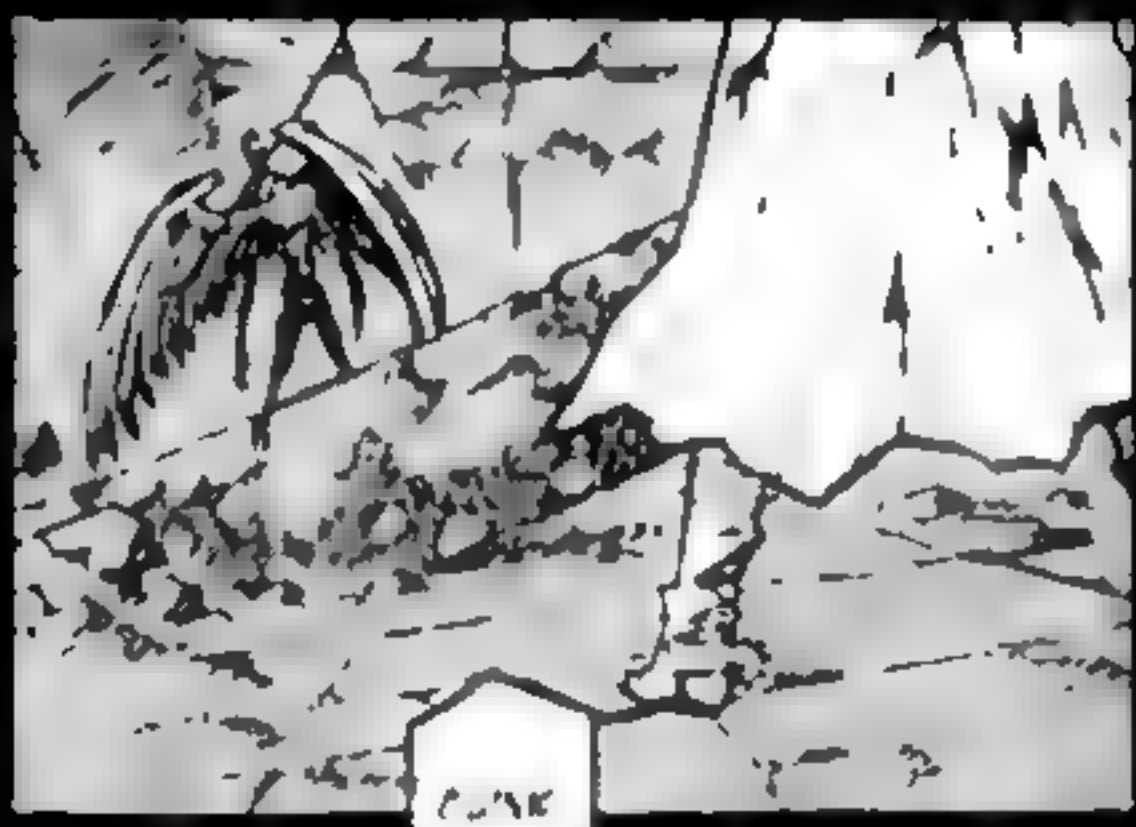

ROARR

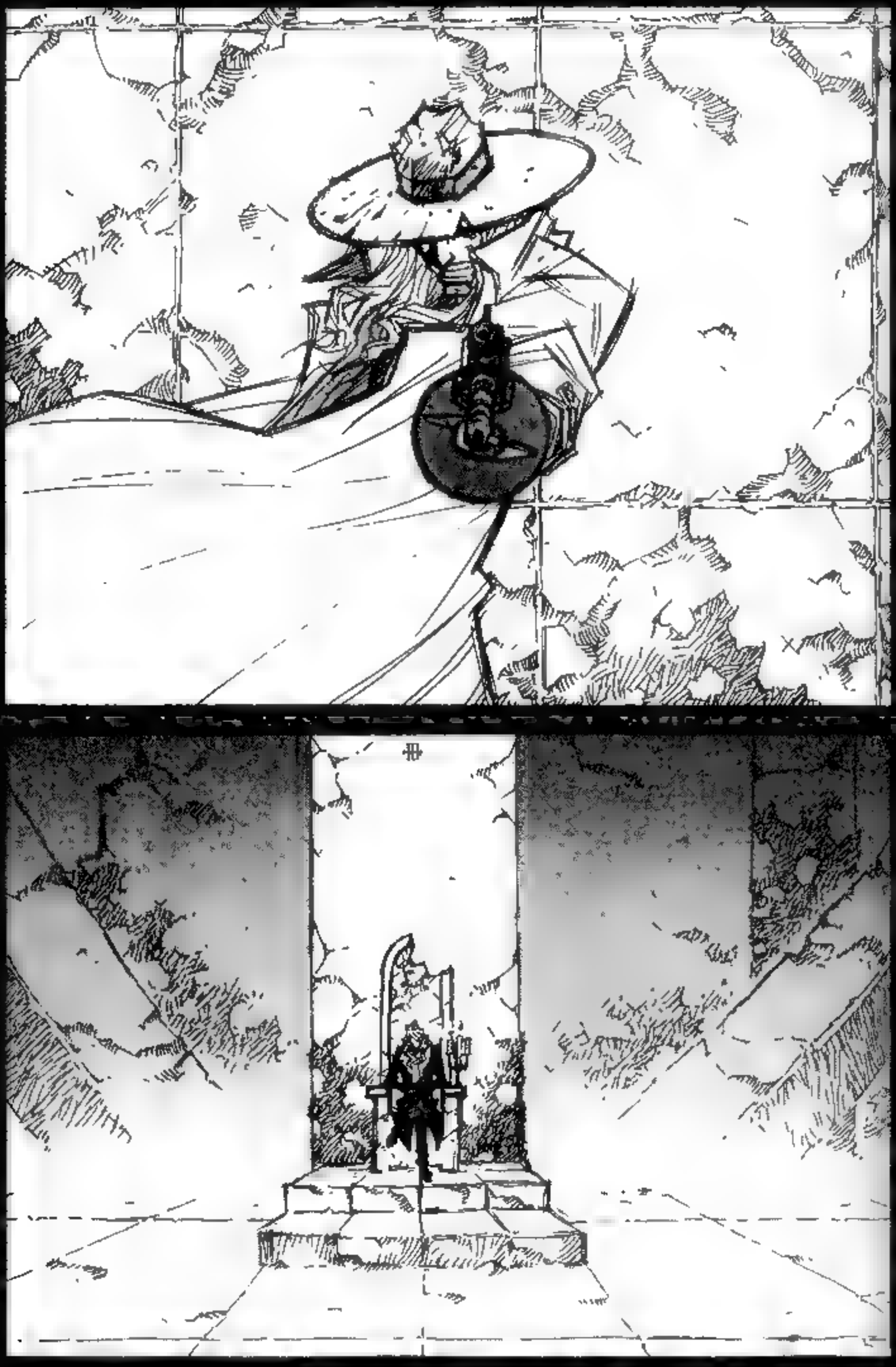







HAGH
HAGH





WHAT IS IT THAT KEEPS YOU FROM FINDING GENUINE REST?

IS IT HIS BODY, OR YOUR RAGE?

IT IS NOT JUST HIS FLESH...

...THAT BINDS ME TO HIM...

IT'S THE HATRED THAT BURNS WITHIN HIM...

...THAT MUST SPEAK FOR ME NOW.

CLINK

CLINK



LOOK AT THIS MONASTERY

...HOW TIME HAS PASSED!

I HAVE NO MEMORIES OF THOSE DAYS.

ALL I KNOW IS THAT I WAITED.

I WAITED AND WAITED FOR LORD TEMOZARELA

AND NOW I WAIT FOR YOU UPON HIS COMMAND

THEY SAY HUMAN TIME MAKES ONE FORGET EVERYTHING

LONGING... ANGER.. EVERY-THING.

BUT EVEN MORTAL TIME.

..COULD NOT SEVER ME COM-PLETELY FROM THE PAST.

THE OBLIVION OF TIME CANNOT OBLITER-ATE.

.MY MEMORY OF THE GLORY DAYS

THANKS FOR THE SHOW

THE GOSPEL OF BLOOD YOU'VE SPREAD HERE

TIME DIDN'T MAKE YOU IDLE

SMALL GROCE

HOTEL

I WAS MERELY DOING MY DUTIES AS A FOLLOWER OF LORD TEMOZARELA.

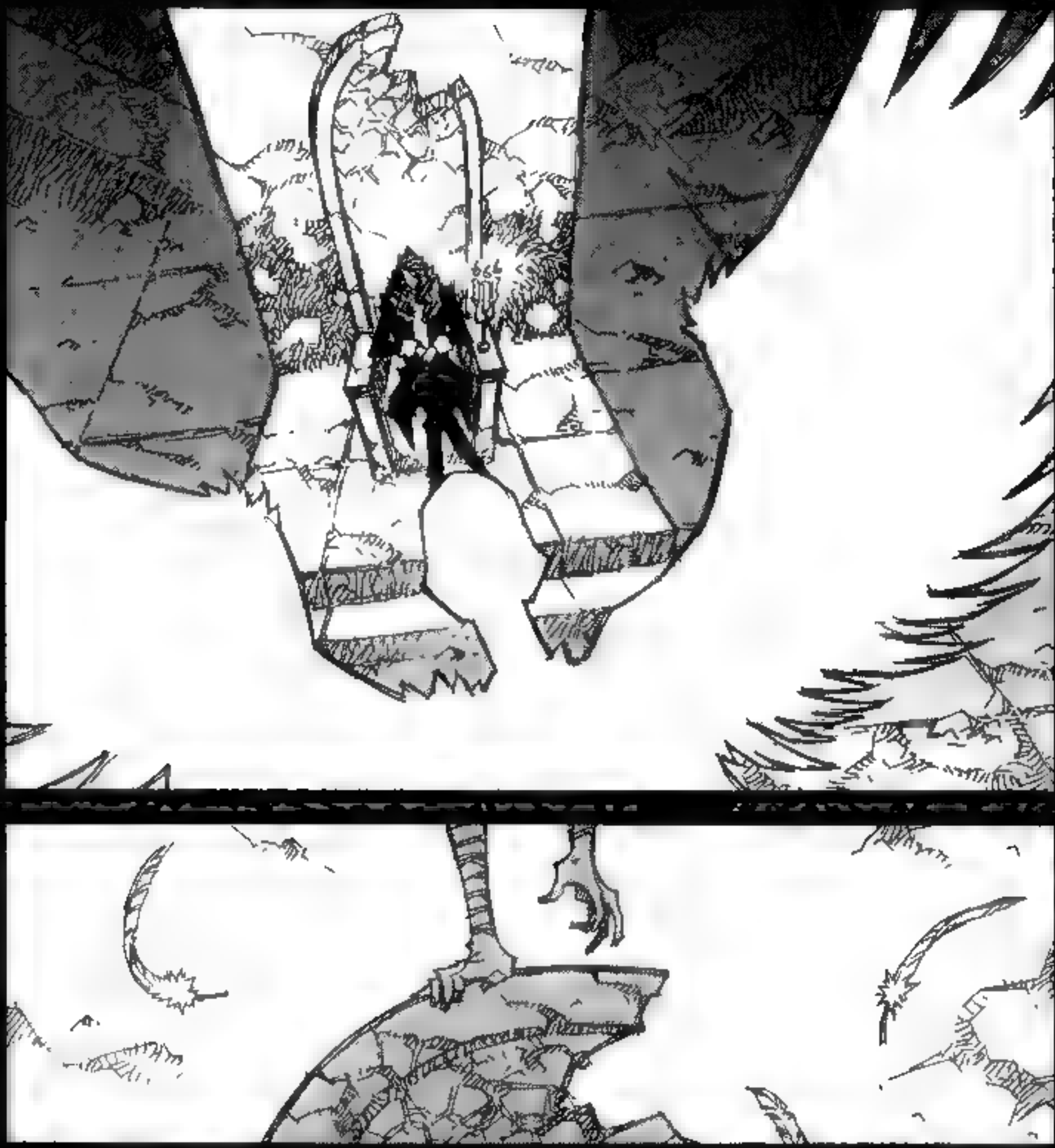
I ASSURE YOU, IT WAS NOT FOR MY OWN PLEASURE.

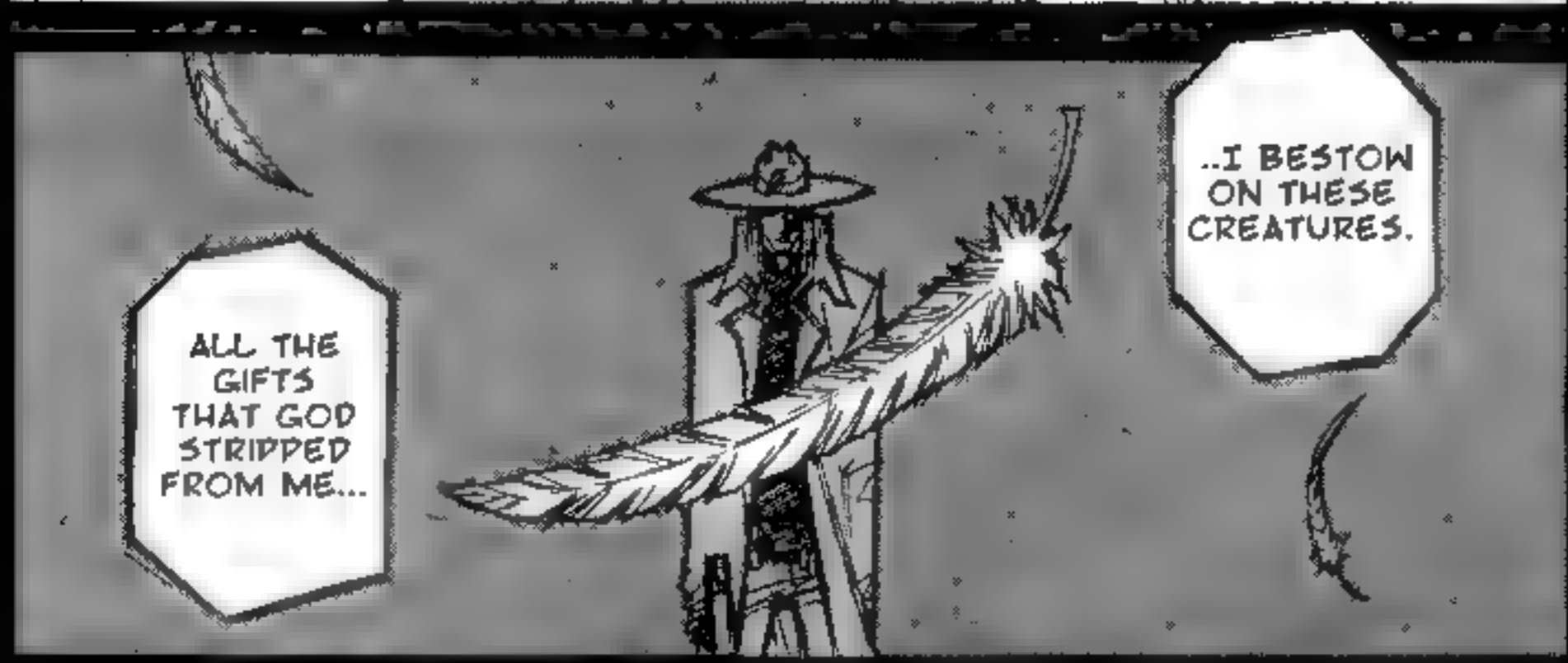
THE ONLY JOY FOR ME IN THIS PLACE...

...HAS BEEN *MY ART.*




CLICK




..I BESTOW ON THESE CREATURES.
ALL THE GIFTS THAT GOD STRIPPED FROM ME...

I GAVE YOUR CREATURES

SHRGG

GGK

JUST IMAGINE HOW JOYOUS THEY ARE!

BORN MERE HUMANS, THEY NOW LIVE AS ANGELS

WHOOM

. BEYOND ANY I HAD IN HEAVEN.

I GIVE THEM JOY .

CHRISTINE...

GO SHOW OUR GUEST...

...THE VISIONS OF HEAVEN YOU'VE WIT-NESSED.

WHOOSH

WHOOSH

WHOOSH

CLICK

RELAX, IVAN. SHE'S ONLY DREAMING..

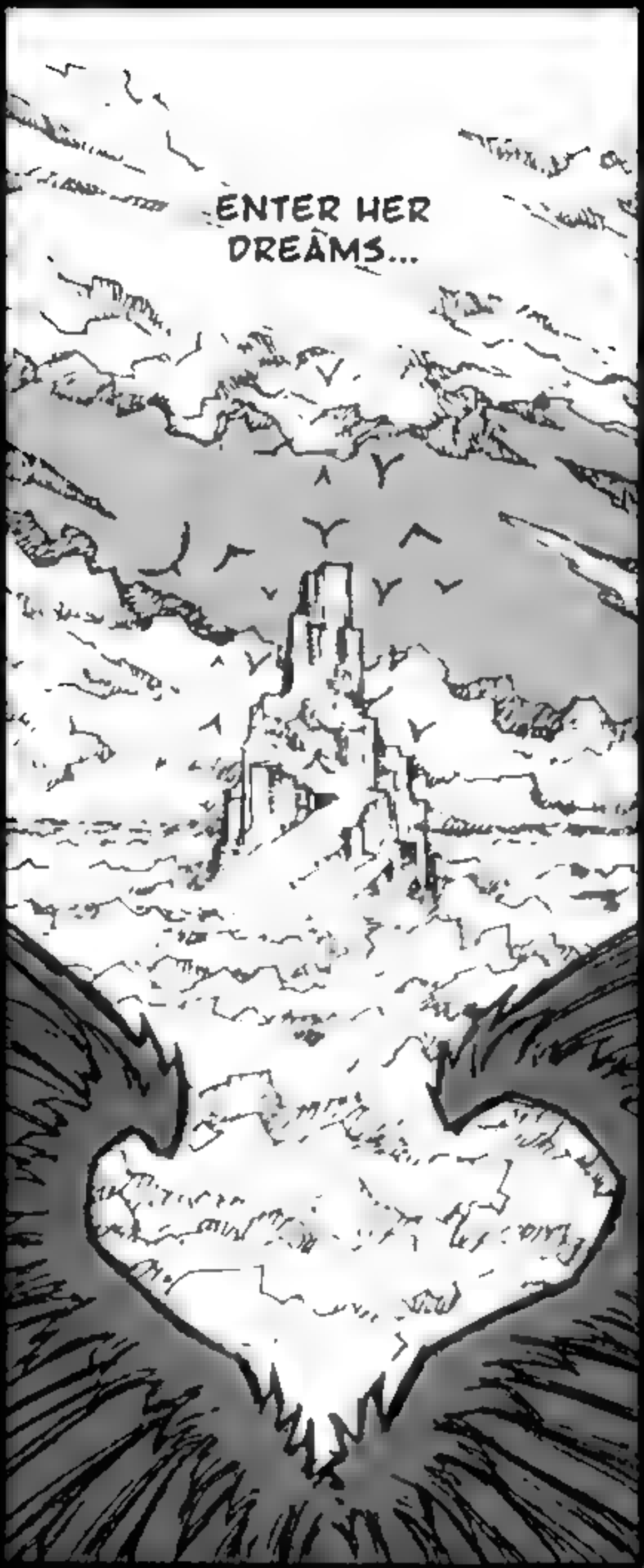
...OF THE HEAVENLY WHISPERS.

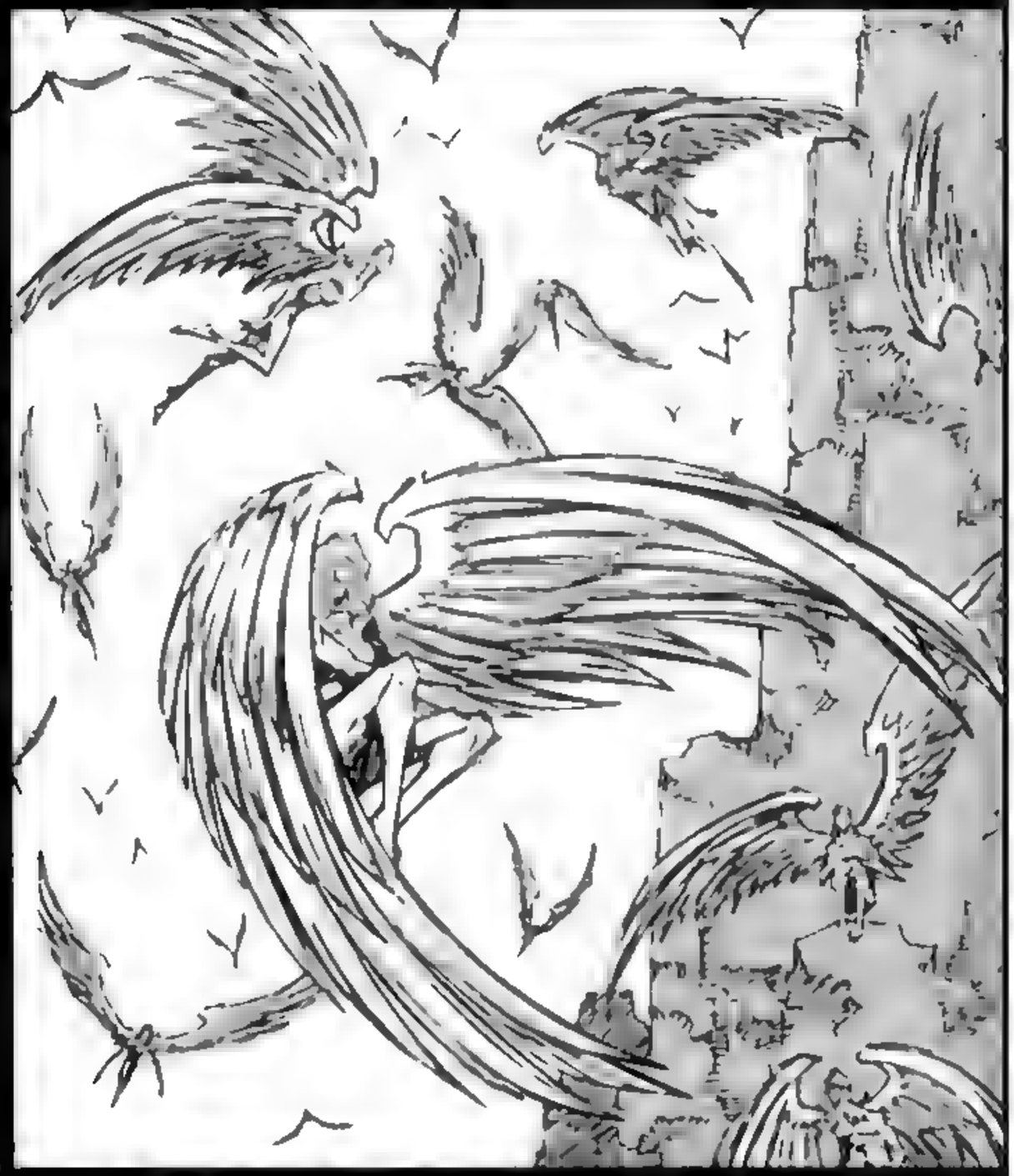
..THAT GOD NEVER LET US HEAR.

I GIVE YOU PERMISSION TO EAVES-DROP, IVAN

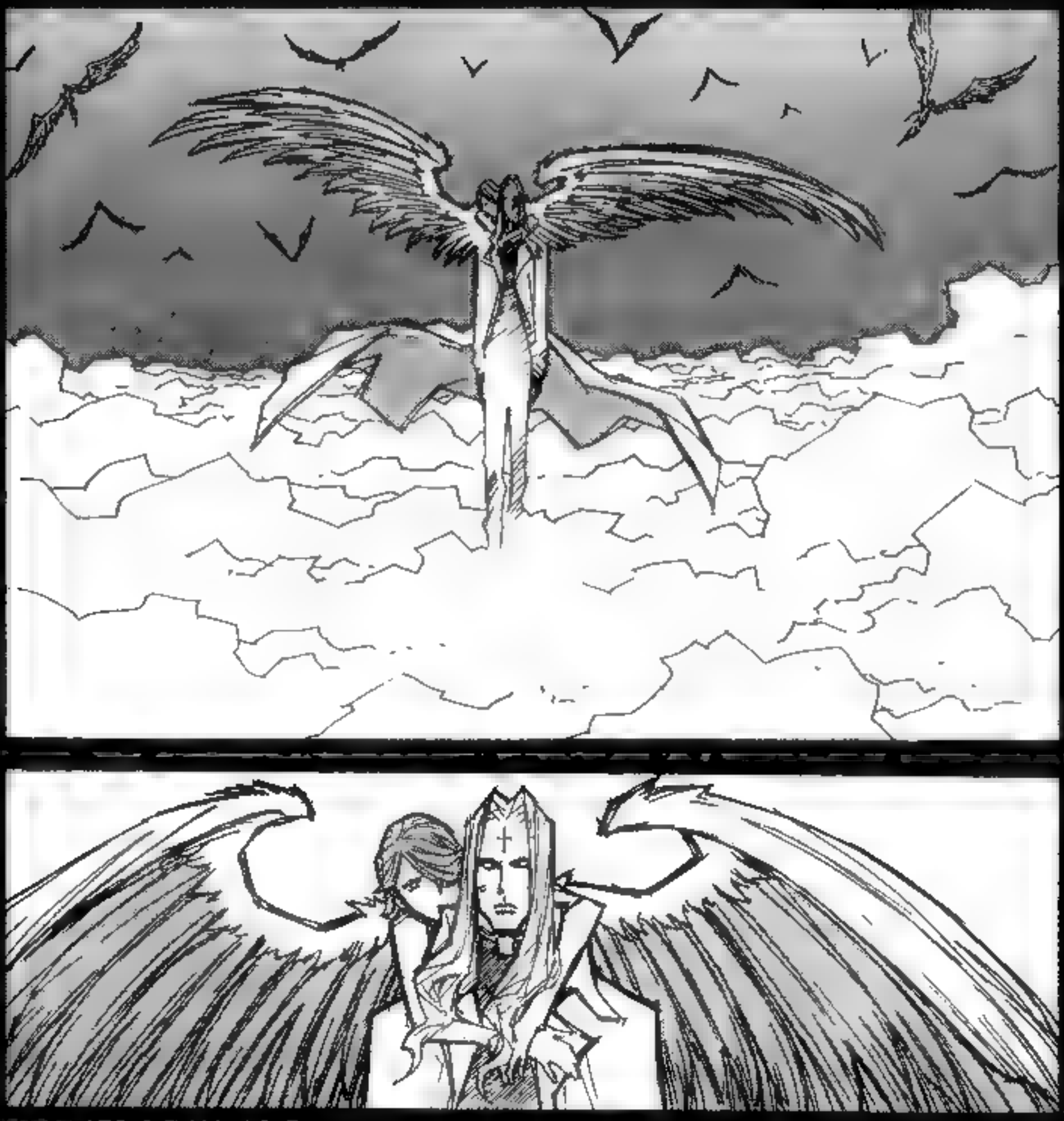





ENTER HER
DREAMS...



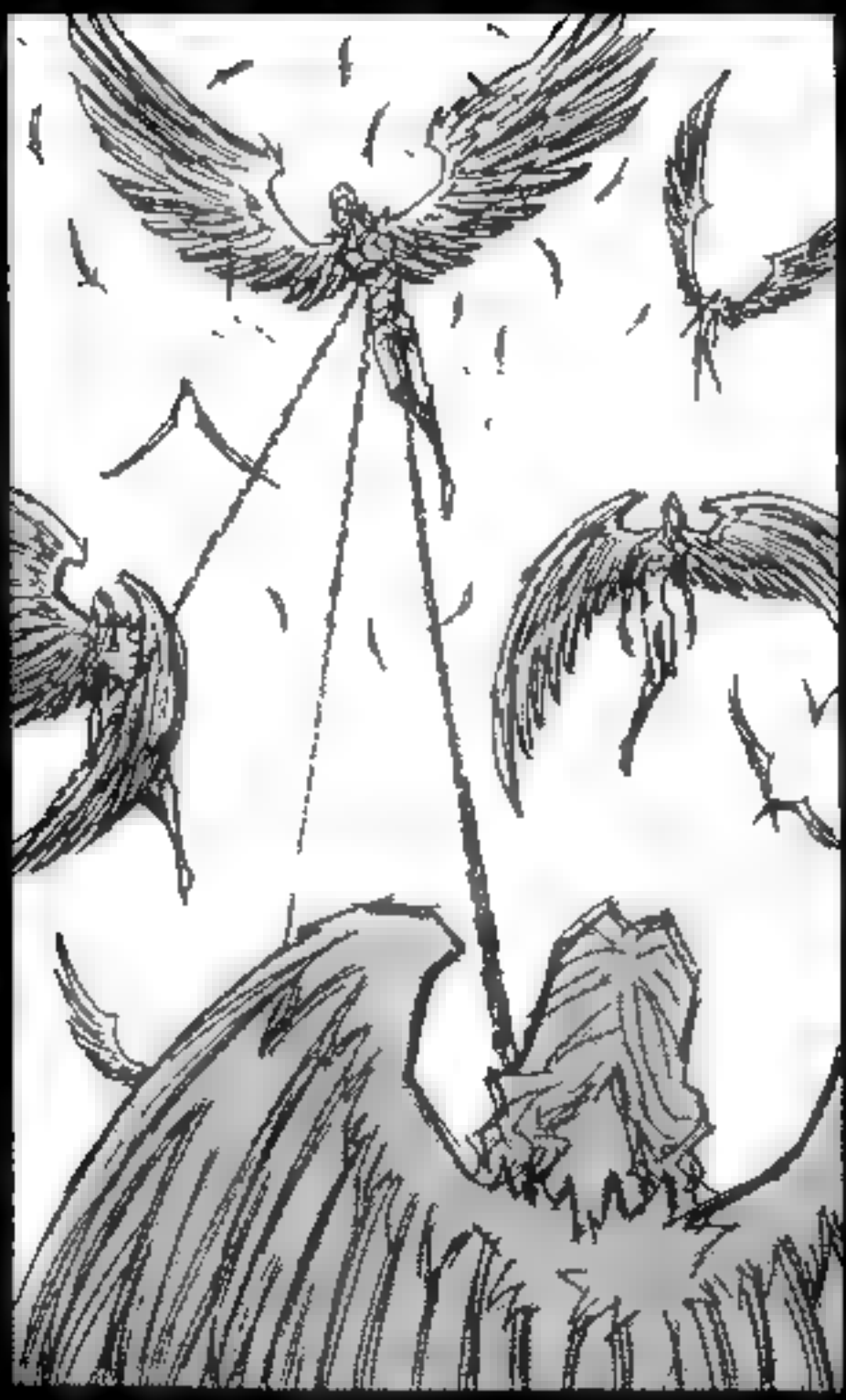








WHAT WE'VE LOST IS
GOD'S TRUST.







AAARGHH!

!

ARGh!!

LOOK .


IT WAS THE FREEDOM
GOD GRANTED US AT
THE VERY BEGINNING
OF TIME.

LOOK, OVER THERE.

FREEDOM IN IT PUREST STATE.

BEYOND LAW, BEYOND CONSTRAINTS, WE COULD LIVE FREELY .

.. GUIDED ONLY BY OUR INSTINCTS.

IT WAS A GLORIOUS PREROGATIVE NOT PERMITTED TO ANY OTHER CREATURE!!

AGhh!

ShRGGK

GGK!

GGK!

GGK!

KGGK


ACHMED!



THE LIFE +HA+ YOU LOVED WAS N⊕+HING M⊕RE +HAN SERVI+UDE +⊕ HIS DIVINE WILL.

WI+H⊕U+ HIS GUIDANCE, YOU AND YOUR KIND ARE N⊕+HING BU+ BEAS+S.

BU+ G⊕D GRAN+ED MANKIND FREE WILL.

THE ⊕NLY +HING YOU CAN CALL YOUR ⊕WN IS +HA+ INS+INC+... +HA+ ANIMAL NA+URE.

FREE +O FOLLOW +HEIR OWN DESIRES...

...HUMAN BEINGS CAN CREA+E +HEIR OWN PA+HS. EVEN WHEN I+ LEADS +HEM AGAINS+ GOD'S WILL.

EVEN WHEN +HEIR DESIRES LEAD +O MADNESS AND GREED!

BU+ LOOK A+ YOU'

GRAR ARRR!

DID GOD GIVE YOU THE SAME FREEDOM THE 'RIGHT TO 'CHOOSE'

DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT MY GLORY AS A MESSENGER OF GOD

WAS INFERIOR TO THE "FREEDOM" ENJOYED BY MERE HUMANS?

ACHMOD DID THE LONG PERIOD OF EXILE...

MAKE YOU FORGET HOW BETRAYED YOU FELT?

WASN'T THIS THE TRUTH TEMOZARELA REALIZED?

THIS DIVINE INEQUITY?

SHUT UP!!



JAWS OPEN YOUR EYES

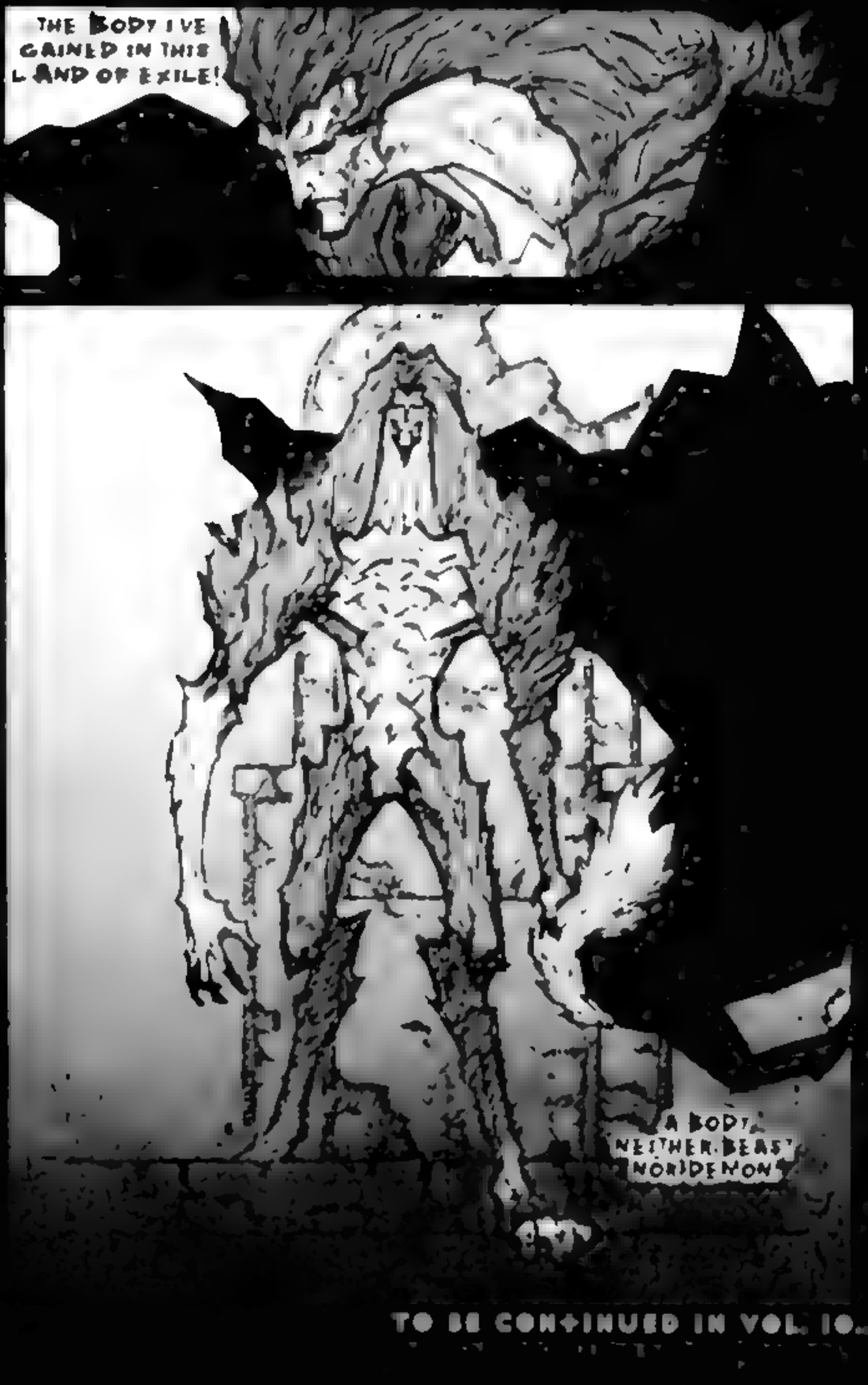
THE FINAL JUDGMENT HAS BEGUN

SO...

IT'S TIME FOR RETRIBU-TION

...I WILL DESTROY YOU!!


!
FORCE
FORCE
I WILL SHOW YOU...


THE BODY I'VE GAINED IN THIS LAND OF EXILE!
A BODY NEITHER BEAST NOR DEMON
TO BE CONTINUED IN VOL. 10...

EPILOGUE



WHO ARE YOU_?

CAN'T YOU TELL?

I'M THE ARTIST.

WHO ARE *YOU*?

YOU DON'T NEED TO KNOW.

I'VE COME TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS. THAT'S ALL

HMMM...

HEY!

DON'T GO THERE.

WELL, MAKE IT QUICK, OKAY?

I HAVE A DEAD-LINE TO MEET.

OF COURSE

THESE QUESTIONS ARE ABOUT YOUR GRAPHIC NOVEL IS THAT OKAY?

FINE.

DO YOU BELIEVE IN THE EXISTENCE OF GOD?

NOT THAT OLD QUESTION AGAIN

I CAN'T ANSWER THAT.

BUT WHAT YOU'RE DRAWING NOW.

ISN'T THAT ABOUT GOD?

JUST BECAUSE YOU BELIEVE IN GHOSTS

DOESN'T MEAN YOU KNOW HOW TO TELL GHOST STORIES, OR VICE VERSA.

TALKING ABOUT GOD, THOUGH YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN HIM. DOES THAT MEAN YOU TREAT THE BIBLE AS A MERE STORYBOOK?

DON'T PUT WORDS IN MY MOUTH.

I'M NOT ANSWERING BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW.

IF GOD DOES EXIST...

.. HE IS AN EXISTENCE BEYOND HUMAN IMAGINATION.

HMMM YOUR ATTITUDE TOWARD RELIGION IS PRETTY NEGATIVE

NO.

THE PEOPLE CONDEMNING ME ARE THE ONES SPREADING NEGATIVITY

I HAVE A LOT OF FAMILY AROUND ME PRAYING FOR MY SALVATION AS A CHRISTIAN.

SOMETIMES I HAVE TO DRAG MYSELF TO CHURCH ON SUNDAY AFTER STAYING UP ALL NIGHT JUST TO APPEASE THEM.

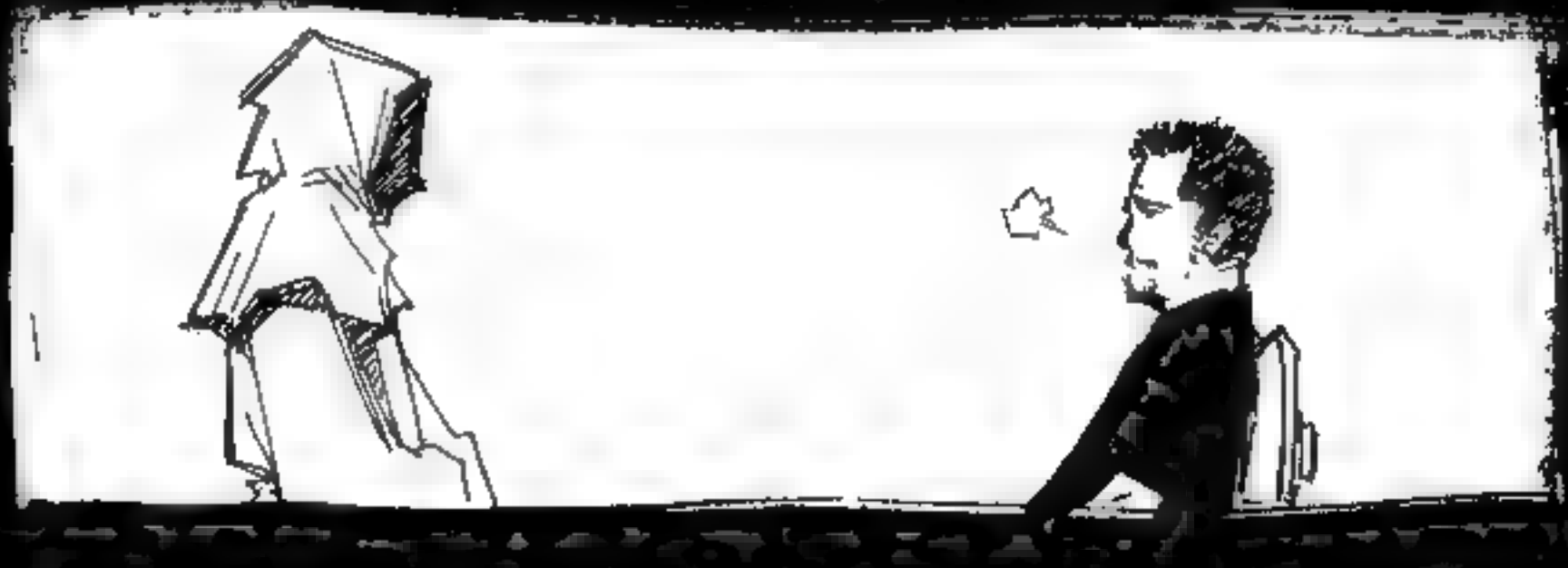
IT'S JUST AS PAINFUL TO BE FORCED TO HAVE FAITH...

AS IT IS TO BE FORCED TO GIVE IT UP.

DO YOU KNOW HOW ABSURD

THE QUESTIONS YOU RAISE IN THIS BOOK REALLY ARE?

OF COURSE...
IT'S SILLY TO EXPECT THEOLOGICAL QUESTIONS FROM ME. THAT WASN'T MY DESIGN FROM THE VERY BEGINNING.



I'VE ONLY RAISED QUESTIONS FROM THE POSITION OF ONE WHO CANNOT BELIEVE. IF THEY TURN OUT TO BE SILLY OR COMICAL, WHAT CAN I DO?

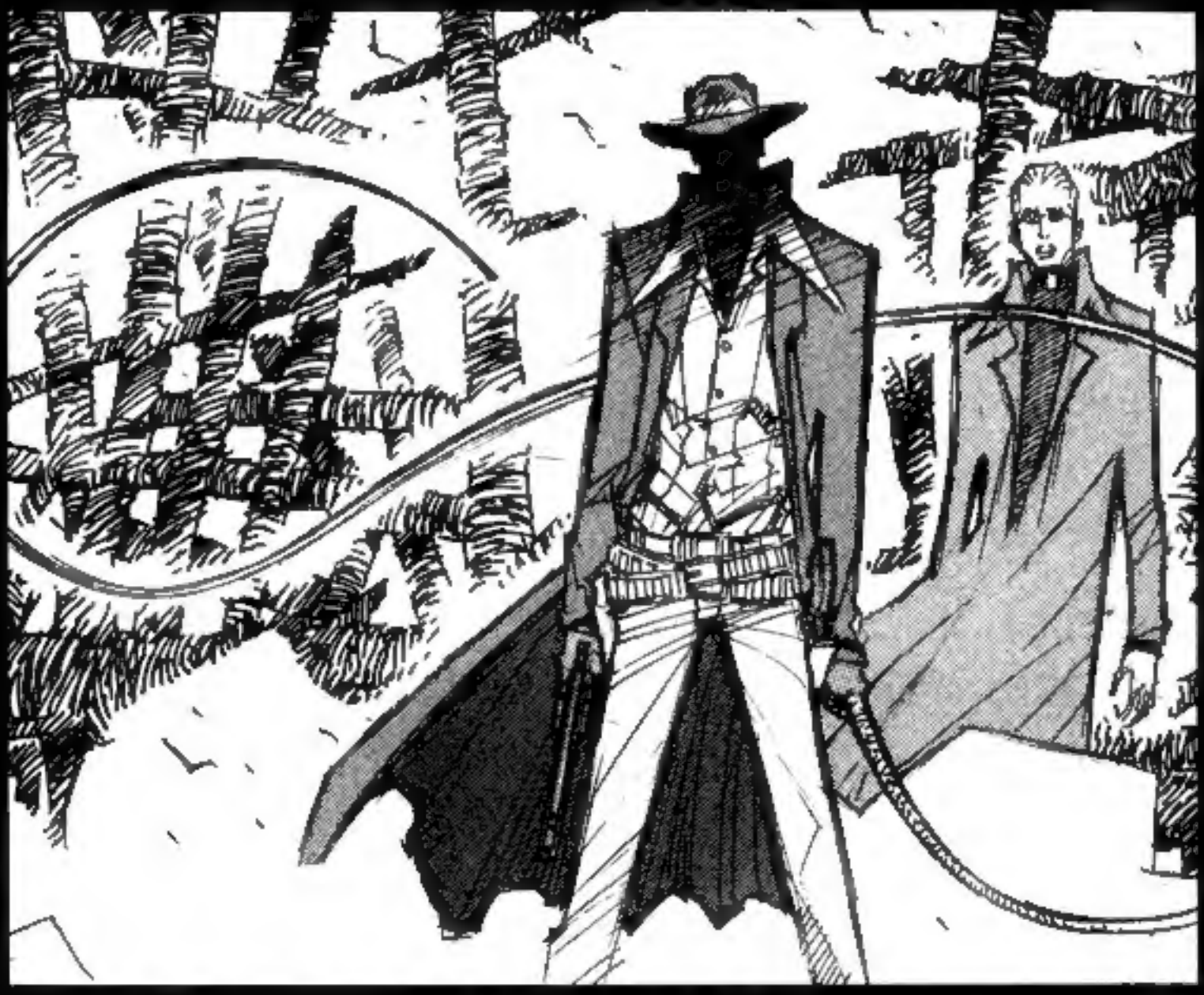
BUT WHAT CAN I SAY?
THOUGH I MAY NOT
BE A BELIEVER...



...I DO WANT TO GO TO HEAVEN!

IVAN ISAACS WILL RETURN IN

PRIEST VOLUME 10: TRAITOR'S LAMENT



IN WHICH THE MAN WITH THE HAT AND THE WHIP RETURNS, AND A DISCIPLE LEARNS THE FATE OF THOSE WHO LOSE THEIR FAITH.

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